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# WAR

## A NOVEL

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

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CHAPTER VIII Continued.

"Oh, God I hope they won't I hope her can't!"

"Won't and can't what?" asks I.

"Beat me!"

Right away she laughs—and begins a game with old Jonthy.

It's piling hands on top of one another and pulling them from under and getting caught and kissed. It didn't take Jon long to catch her—for she was always looking back that way.

"Kiss her, Jonthy," laughs Dave, and so he kissed the hand he had caught.

"No," says Dave. "You're entitled to one right here—"

Dave kissed her smack on the lips.

"One, to your credit, Jonthy," says Dave.

And then, just absently, when she was looking back that way, and Jon was looking up at her, she catches him!

"Now you got to kiss him!" says Dave, and holds Jon fast while he makes Evelyn kiss him. She don't know she's doing it—always looking back.

Well, you'd think if there was anything to show on Jon's face it would be blushes. But he closed his eyes and got pale as a sheet.

And then he made Dave play and get caught—and even me! And Betsy!

Jonthy got away into a corner of the wagon and lay there with his eyes closed and his face still pale, as if he wanted to keep what he had.

When we got about a mile or so from the house—down over some hills—where you couldn't even see the chimneys, Evelyn stops looking back and is happier—so happy that we all had a nice time—even the hireland.

Well, I hadn't wanted to go, but, after all, it was fine. I fell in the Ice-Spring, and a snake bit Jon. Otherwise it was a good picnic.

Coming back, it was just like all picnics—all was tired and we lay on our backs in the yellow straw and let the hireland drive. The three youngsters, with little help from me, were happy as happy, and sang a lot of the old songs that took me back to my wife in her grave: Annie Laurie, Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still, Home Sweet Home, and so on, until we began to get near home. Then every little while Evelyn would rise and look down the valley—until about that same mile from home, when she shivered a bit after looking, and slid down into the straw, cuddled up between Jonathan and Dave, and began to cry.

"What makes you cry, dear?" asks Dave.

She said nothing.

"Often," says nice old Jonthy, always ready with oil on the water, "women cry for—joy!"

"Yes!" sobs Evelyn.

"And, it has been a very happy day, hasn't it, sister, dear?" says old Jonathy.

Evelyn nods and slips an arm about each of the boys.

The sun was just setting. We were driving toward it. The three faces were before me. Jon's was white—with the eyes staring and the hands clenched.

Evelyn was scared—and breathing hard and fast—harder and faster as we got nearer home. Her hands were clenched, too—and unconsciously she drew the boys as hard to her as she could, as if they were both to protect her from something.

Dave's face was full of pure—almost childish—joy Just nothing but joy! He was singing—all alone this time. But he had a bully big tenor voice and I liked to hear him. The nearest neighbors didn't.

"Dear Evelina,
Sweet Evelina,
My love for you shall never, never, die!"

Then, night fell. At the last I could still see the eyes of Jon and Evelyn shining out of the dusk. And Dave's voice, softer and softer, kept on singing:

"—My love for you shall never, never die!"

So we came home. It was very dark. The hireland told us to stand still and hold the horses till he got a lantern. My boys stood, one on each side of Evelyn. Dave was singing the last strain:

"——never, never die!"

We started away to the house as soon as the hireland got his lantern going. Evelyn left the boys and took my arm. For some reason we were all very quiet. It was queer.

I thought I saw several shadows move away from the house in the darkness.

"What is that, Evelyn?" I asks. "Men? What are they doing here?"

I was a little excited.

Evelyn quiets me and says:

"Sh! No. I thi—think it's the cows. They were lying down and we disturbed them. Yes—it was the cows."

"Not on your life," says I. "The cows wouldn't run for us. Anyhow, it would be the first time they ever got out of the way. They'd let you fall over 'em first. We got to be careful about men around the place. I didn't think of it till now. But there's been no one about all day! It's war-times, Evelyn, and, if you ever see anyone about, you must tell me."

"Yes, daddy, dear," she says, excitedly.

"We'll look around and see whether they've taken anything," says I.

Things looked queer, even in the dark. And, first I know, I tumbles over a tree!

Well! Someone had cut down the finest oak in the circle around the house!—on the south side!

"My great - grandfather Hiliary planted that tree," says I, hot and hard, "and it would be as much as his life would be worth for me to find the rascal who did it!"

Dave smells the chips and says:

"It's just been finished!"

Jon rubs his hand over the stump.

"The sap is still as thin as water," says he. "It hasn't been down ten minutes. I've cut down enough trees to know!"

"Come," says Dave, "he's not far away. That was him—or them—daddy saw. Come on, we can get him!"

He starts away, fighty as a young bull. But Evelyn clutches him.

Then she acts as if she didn't know why she done it.

"Don't—don't—leave me alone," she says, at last, and the way she was trembling proved that she oughtn't to be left alone.

Jonthy, he comes up and takes hold of Dave.

"Yes," he says, "there is something better than trees—after all—here to be anxious about. We've forgotten it in our anger."

Of course, Dave is scared about Evelyn and gives it up—killing the marauders.

Jon and Dave had things to say, nevertheless, not warranted by Scripture, or their training, about secessionists and sympathizers getting even. But Evelyn said nothing—only I could feel her shaking.

"What do you think of this business, Evelyn?" says I. "You've got a good head."

"It was a bi—beautiful tri—tree, daddy, dear," she says, "and—and I think I will go to bed!"

And she starts right off, without another word, crying like a baby.

We were all stumped for a minute, and then, nice old Jon, as usual fixes it.

"She loved that tree, daddy and Dave," and he puts his arms around both of us, and I know he was smiling that inward smile of his, "it was right before her window. She loved it just as she loves us—and, just as if one of us should be cut down in his strength, she weeps for it! Come! We can't quite weep. But we can understand her weeping—can't we, daddy and Dave? She loved it."

Yes, says Dave, and yes, says I. But I don't think either of us understood that like dear old Jonthy did.

The idea didn't occur to me until I saw it accidentally, some time after—that there was now a clear space between Crider and us! He could see our chimley-tops. From our garret window I could see his. And even then I didn't know what to do with the idea.

But Jon did.

He said that since our quirrel, about which I had told him, Crider was

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# HOW THE GERMANS CAME INTO BRUSSELS IN FAMOUS MARCH

—Photos Copyrighted by International News Service.

Kaiser's infantry crossing the Place Charles Rogier watched by a crowd of residents of the Belgian capital.

## March of Germans Through Brussels

ENTRY of the German army through Brussels is described by a newspaper correspondent as a wonderful sight. He says:

"I have seen many military parades in times of peace, but never a parade on so vast a scale which went on without a hitch.

"It was impossible to imagine that these men had been fighting continuously for 10 days or that they had even been on active service. First of all came six cyclists, then a detachment of cavalry, then a great mass of infantry, then guns and field guns and more infantry, then huge howitzers, then a pontoon train and then more infantry, from 1:30 Thursday until Sunday morning, without a break.

"The pontoon trains were especially impressive. They were carried upside down on trolleys, drawn by six horses. All cavalry horses, as well as the horses of the artillery and commissary, were in wonderful condition.

"The men were also very fresh and keen. Each company was accompanied by a traveling stove, the fire of which was never out. There was always some hot drink ready for the troops and the German soldiers told me that it is only this hot coffee and soup which keeps them going on long forced marches.

"The inhabitants of Brussels turned out by thousands to watch this endless procession of Germans, as they marched by, singing all sorts of songs and national airs. They sang in excellent tune, one company taking up the refrain as soon as another stopped. Like everything else, their singing is perfectly organized.

"An aeroplane kept its station ahead of this advancing horde and it signalled, both day and night, by dropping various colored stars. What these signals meant I do not know, but all movements of the troops were regulated by them.

"I became overwhelmed after watching this immense mass of men marching by, without a hitch, for three days. I never believed such a perfect machine could exist.

"In all, about 250,000 men, passed through Brussels and thousands more never entered the city, but marched south direct from Louvain. These German soldiers, many of them, marched 30 miles daily for six consecutive days. Some were so weary that they slept as they walked and occasionally one fell exhausted whereupon an officer would kick and prod until he awoke them. The man was then given hot coffee. The men are slaves of discipline and routine."

## DARING DISPLAY OF COURAGE

THE correspondent of the Central News at Paris, sent the following account of the daring display of courage by the British soldiers on the field of battle:

"I have been talikng with British officers from the front, who tell of the wonderful coolness and daring of the British soldiers in the fighting around Mons.

"The shooting of the British infantrymen on the firing line was wonderful. Every time a German's head showed above a trench and every time the German infantry attempted to rush a position, there came a steady, withering rifle fire from the khaki clad men lying in extended formation along the long battle front. Their firing was not the usual firing of nervous men shooting without aiming; rather it was the calm and careful marksmanship of men one sees in English rifle ranges firing with all the artificial aids permitted to the match expert.

**Show No Nervousness.**

"When quick action was necessary the men showed no nervousness, no excitement; they showed cool, methodical efficiency for which the British army is noted.

"If the British army lost heavily, the Germans must have lost terribly. One of the German prisoners said: 'We had never expected anything like it; it was staggering.'

"The British troops went to their positions silently, but happily. There was no singing, because it was forbidden, but as the men deployed to the trenches there were various sallies of humor in the dialects of the various English, Irish and Scotch countries. The cockney was there with quips about 'Uncle Bill,' and every Irishman who went into the firing line wished he had money to buy a little Irish horse so that he might 'take a slap at the Uhlans.'

"As for the cavalry, the officers declare, their charges against the Germans were superb. They charged as Berserks might have done. They gave the Uhlans the surprise of their lives.

**Care for Wounded.**

"With the close of the first series of combats between the British and Germans, the scene of interest shifted to the Paris railway station, where the injured British soldiers were being taken. The handling of the wounded was all that could be desired; everything was perfectly organized and without theatrical display.

"The station at the time was crowded with Americans who were on their way to England from Switzerland. The Americans joined with the French in cheering for the first arrivals of British wounded from the scene of the fighting. While the crowd waited, train after train rolled by, carrying fresh British troops to the front.

"I witnessed a notable scene on the road between Boulogne and Paris. Two English cardinals, Cardinal Bourne, archbishop of Westminster, and Cardinal Gasquet, abbot president of the English Benedictines, were on their way from London to the conclave at Rome. Their train stopped on a siding and by a curious chance a regiment of British troops, which included in its ranks a large body of Irish Catholics, was drawn up alongside for a moment. The cardinals leaned out of the window and gave the soldiers their blessing, which the Catholic soldiers, by spontaneous impulse, knelt to receive."

## Germans Lose Fight to Troops of Czar

COMPLETE rout of the Austrian army of 160,000 east of Lemberg and defeat of the German garrison of Koenigsburg when it attempted to sortie were announced by the Russian general staff last Thursday.

It is stated that the Austrian army, consisting of three full corps and parts of two others, lost 43,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners, and 150 guns. Part of the retreating Austrians fled into Lemberg, but the outer fortifications of that city have been captured, and the surrender of the troops bottled up in the inner works is expected within a few hours.

"The Austrian army that opposed our march through Galicia, east of Lemberg, has been crushed," said the official statement. "After a battle of three days, the Austrians were routed. At least 20,000 were killed, 13,000 wounded, and 10,000 taken prisoners. We also took 150 guns, 32 of them big pieces, with which our passage of the Zlota-Lipa river was opposed.

"After our magnificent victory, the enemy retreated, with our troops in hot pursuit. Part of the fleeing army took refuge in Lemberg, but we captured the outer fortresses there, and the Austrians are shut up in the inner forts. To escape death under our guns, they must surrender.

"The rest of the retreating army fell back northwest of Lemberg and are now engaged with our advance guards. The fighting is severe, but we seem to have the advantage."

The part of the statement relating to the campaign in east Prussia was as follows:

"The German garrison at Koenigsburg attempted a sortie with the purpose of striking General Rennenkampf's army on the right flank. The enemy was driven back with heavy losses.

"We are meeting with steady success, but we regret to state that General Samsoniv was killed by a German shell near Ortelsburg, where we engaged with the enemy after strong German reinforcements had arrived. General Pestitch and General Martos were mortally wounded.

(General Samsoniv became famous as a leader of the Cossacks in the Russo-Japanese war. In the east Prussian campaign he and General Martos each commanded a corps.)

"While our advance was temporarily halted by the stiffened opposition of the German troops, who had called to their assistance the garrisons of Thorn and Graudenz, we have strengthened our lines and are again pressing on."

## Africans Do Comedy Stunts in the War

PROBABLY the bravest, the most desperate and bloodthirsty, yet at the same time the most comical fighters among the millions of men now flying at each other's throats in Europe are the half dozen regiments of Turcos which France has brought over from Africa to aid her cause. They are native Arab fighters from Morocco, and are officially known to the French as Chasseurs d'Afrique. The Germans call them Senegalese niggers.

These native Africans, until conquered by France within the last few years, have been bandits, as had been their ancestors for centuries. They have done nothing but fight for a living for hundreds of years, and they are not satisfied unless they are mixed up with a little blood-letting.

They turned two regiments loose on a German battery, supported by a regiment of infantry, in a battle recently, and the Senegalese, although losing three-fourths of their number, captured everything in sight after killing every German within range. When French reinforcements were sent forward to see what had become of the Africans, they found the survivors sitting around the battery sucking at long porcelain pipes they had taken from the dead Germans.

These blacks take no account of their own wounds. Not a single one quits until he is unable to walk. Though their arms and bodies are hacked by saber cuts and thrusts and pierced by bullet holes, they complain of nothing but their obligations to fight with shoes on. Before going into the battle of Charleroi recently they slyly rid themselves of these impediments, and several hours later they came back shod in German footwear to avoid punishment for losing equipment.

At another place a force of these Turcos were sent on a charge and nothing more was seen of them for several hours. They returned by twos and threes after having chased the Germans four miles. One of the blacks captured a German colonel, strapped his knapsack on the back of the Teuton and compelled him to carry it two miles back to camp. When the German persisted in swearing at his captor for such treatment the black spitted him through an ear with his bayonet and led him the rest of the way.

## GIRL STICKS AMID SHELLS

### Heroic French Telephone Operator Remains at Her Post.

The story of a French girl's heroism has come to light from the report made at the war office at Paris of the bombardment of Etain, a little town in the Department of the Meuse on the River Orne.

The Germans kept up a steady artillery fire for 12 hours, setting the town on fire and killing many of the inhabitants. The next day the heavy gun fire was resumed and did not cease until the town had been leveled.

A young French girl had charge of the postoffice there and she refused to desert her post when the other inhabitants prepared to flee. Instead she went to the telephone exchange and connected a line to Verdun, 15 miles away. While shells rained on the town she stuck to her post, giving a report to the French headquarters in Verdun every 15 minutes.

Finally, soon after the beginning of the second day's bombardment the operator at Verdun, the receiver glued to his ear, heard the young woman say:

"A bomb has just fallen through the roof into the telephone office. I can see it sputtering a few feet—"

The Verdun man heard a dull boom over the wire, and after that there was no further report from Etain.

## WAR IN BRIEF

WHAT means war to the bitter end was signified in the tone of a peace agreement entered into Saturday, at London, by Great Britain, France and Russia, and signed by the representatives of each. "The British, French and Russian governments mutually engage not to conclude peace separately during the present war. The three governments agree that when the terms of peace come to be discussed no one of the allies will demand conditions of peace without the previous agreement of the other allies."

Last week ended with conflicting news dispatches and vague official statements, which left the fortunes of the immense armies struggling before Paris a matter of conjecture. There was agreement upon one point—that the allies must soon resort to their own defenses. An official statement issued at Paris said that the Germans continued to leave Paris on their right and march in a southwesterly direction. The exact position of the German right was not revealed, but so far as known it had not succeeded in getting around the allies' left, formed by British troops.

The British war office admitted, Saturday, that a decisive battle, apparently, was about to begin. Sir Edward Grey, in a letter to his constituents, again blamed "Prussian militarism" for the war.

It was reported that large numbers of Indian troops were being rushed through Canada, en route to Halifax, to be put on board transports for the theatre of war. These troops are declared to be among the crack forces of the Indian empire, and were reported to have come across the Pacific on transports, guarded by Australian warships.

Two German cruisers and four destroyers succeeded in sinking 15 British fishing boats in the North sea. They captured a quantity of fish and the fishermen were taken as prisoners of war.

The Servians claim the Austrians left 30,000 dead after the battle of Jedar, and that the Servians captured 4,000 prisoners.

While Belgium has won the respect of the nations of the world in its gallant fight against the invading hosts, it has paid the price in the slaughter of thousands of her best men and in the complete wrecking of the nation in all industrial pursuits. From end to end of the little kingdom is nothing but misery, suffering and starvation. Lands are laid waste, mines are idle, and towns have been wrecked and burned. Wives of men at the front, aged fathers and mothers and little children stream in constant procession into the cities of refuge. Among the thousands not a single able-bodied man of fighting age may be found unless in uniform. Every able-bodied man is either at the front fighting or already has fallen wounded or given his life in defense of his country.

More than 250 Protestant clergymen are bearing arms in the French army, according to a statement made at New York, Saturday, by S. Earl Taylor, secretary of the board of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church, while nearly all of the German Methodist ministers engaged in missionary and religious work in South Germany, have been called to the colors. The war has broken up congregations and otherwise greatly disturbed church work in Europe.

The Germans claim 70,000 Russian prisoners. Seventy thousand Russian appetites mean much additional work for the German commissariat.

London is of the opinion that the climax of the campaign, waged for weeks past in northern France, will not now be long delayed. Confidence of the Parisians in the ability of the allied armies to prevent the Germans from entering the city has increased daily. Since the establishment of the capital at Bordeaux, early in the week, Paris has been in charge of a military governor, and every precaution has been taken for defense against attack.

A belated message from Constantinople, dated August 31, says the ambassadors to Turkey of the powers of the entente, Great Britain, France and Russia, have renewed the offer guaranteeing the independence and integrity of the Ottoman empire against all comers, should Turkey observe strict neutrality in the European war.

Owing to the fact that many German doctors are at the front, Germany is reported as finding it difficult to cope with an outbreak of typhoid and cholera there.

The Petrograd (St. Petersburg) correspondent of the London Times telegraphs a story to the effect that two daughters of General Tomilovsky, one of the Russian commanders, have volunteered for the war. In compliance with their persistent request, they have been permitted to dress themselves in soldiers' uniform, and they will be sent to advance positions.

According to an official report received at Petrograd Saturday, two corps (80,000 men) of the Austrian army, defeated east of Lemberg, have been cut off from the main forces, retreating to the River Sun, and are at bay in the hills 15 miles west of Lemberg.

An Antwerp correspondent says that on Friday morning, September 4, a strong German force left Brussels in a northwesterly direction, probably having been ordered to cut communication between Antwerp and the coast. They marched by way of Merchtem, Buggenhout and Dendermonde. They set fire to several houses and the railway station, and cut telegraph wires. A German patrol cut communication between Ghent and Antwerp. The dikes to the southeast of Malines were blown up by Belgian engineers and the entire district flooded, taking the Germans completely by surprise. They worked heroically waist deep in water under fire of the Antwerp forts to extricate their guns, and suffered severe losses.

# Tarzan of the Apes by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS (NORMAN BEAN)

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CHAPTER XVII. Continued

"Tut-tut, Mr. Philander," returned the professor. "A short time since you were advancing most logical argument in substantiation of your theory that camp lay directly south of us. I was skeptical, but you finally convinced me; so now I am positive that toward the south we must travel to reach our friends. Therefore, I shall continue south."

"But, Professor Porter, this man may know better than either of us. He seems to be indigenous to this part of the world. Let us at least follow him for a short distance."

"Tut-tut, Mr. Philander," repeated the professor. "I am a difficult man to convince, but when once convinced my decision is unalterable. I shall continue in the proper direction, if I have to circumambulate the continent of Africa to reach my destination."

Further argument was interrupted by Tarzan, who, seeing that these strange men were not following him, had returned to their side.

Again he motioned them to follow him; but still they stood in argument.

Presently the ape-man lost patience with their stupid ignorance. He grasped the frightened Mr. Philander by the shoulder, and before that worthy gentleman knew whether he was being killed or merely maimed for life, Tarzan had tied one end of his rope securely about Mr. Philander's neck.

"Tut-tut, Mr. Philander, remonstrated Professor Porter; "it is most unbeseeming in you to submit to such indignities."

But scarcely were the words out of his mouth ere he, too, had been seized and securely bound by the neck with the same rope. Then Tarzan set off toward the north, leading the now thoroughly frigtened professor and his secretary.

In deathly silence they proceeded for what seemed hours to the two tired and hopeless old men; but presently, as they topped a little rise of ground, they were overjoyed to see the cabin lying before them, not a hundred yards distant.

Here Tarzan released them, and, pointing toward the little building, vanished into the jungle beside them.

"Most remarkable, most remarkable!" gasped the professor. "But you see, Mr. Philander, that I was quite right, as usual; and but for your stubborn wilfulness we should have escaped a series of most humiliating, not to say dangerous, accidents. Pray allow yourself to be guided by a more mature and practical mind in future."

Mr. Samuel T. Philander was too much relieved at the happy outcome of their adventure to take umbrage at the professor's cruel fling. Instead, he grasped his friend's arm and hastened him forward in the direction of the cabin.

It was a much-relieved party of castaways that found itself once more united. Dawn discovered them still recounting their various adventures, and speculating upon the identity of the strange guardian and protector they had found on this savage shore.

Esmeralda was positive that it was none other than an angel sent down especially to watch over them.

"Had you seen him devour the raw meat of the lion, Esmeralda," laughed Clayton, "you would have thought him a very material angel."

"Oh doan know nuffin' 'bout dat, Marse Clayton," rejoined Esmeralda; "but Ah 'specs de Lawd clean forgot to gib him any matches. He sent him down in sech a hurry t' look after we-all. An' he suttinly cain't cook nuffin' 'thout matches—no, sah!"

"There was nothing heavenly about his voice," said Jane Porter, with a little shudder at recollection of the awful roar which had followed the killing of the tiger.

"Nor did it precisely comport with my preconceived ideas of the dignity of divine messengers," remarked Professor Porter, "when the—ah—gentleman tied highly respectable and erudite scholars neck to neck and dragged them through the jungle as though they had been cows."

CHAPTER XVII.

**Burials.**

As it was now quite light, the party, none of whom had eaten or slept since the previous morning, began to bestir themselves to prepare food.

The mutineers of the Arrow had landed a small supply of dried meats, canned soups, and vegetables, crackers, flour, tea, and coffee for the five they had marooned, and these were hurriedly drawn upon to satisfy the cravings of long-famished appetites.

The next task was to make the cabin habitable, and to this end it was first decided to remove the gruesome relics of the tragedy which had taken place there on some bygone day.

Professor Porter and Mr. Philander were deeply interested in examining the skeletons. The two larger, they stated, to have belonged to a male and female of one of the higher white races.

The smallest skeleton was given but passing attention, as its location in the crib left no doubt as to its having been the infant offspring of this unhappy couple.

As they were preparing the skeleton of the man for burial, Clayton discovered a massive ring which had evidently encircled the man's finger at the time of his death, for one of the slender bones of the hand still lay within the golden bauble.

Picking it up to examine it, Clayton gave a cry of astonishment, for the ring bore the crest of the house of Greystoke.

At the same time, Jane Porter discovered the books in the cupboard,

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

## "More You Kill the More There Are," Says British Soldiers of Advancing Germans

OUR men, though cheerful, are angry at the continued retreat. They don't understand the necessity for it. They are all amazed at the unending numbers of the Germans. They say: 'The more you kill of them the more there are of them, but if we ever get them in the open, it's good night.'"

This is sent by the correspondent of the Reuter Telegram Co., at Fere-Champenoise, a town near Paris. He continues:

"The fighting along the line of the German advance has been incessant and desperate. I sold a horse the other day to an officer of dragoons. I offered him the only horse I had for sale, with the warning that the animal was not in the best condition.

"'Hang it,' said the officer, 'he will last four days, and that's about my average, since the war began.' He already had four horses shot under him.

"The war is very hard on the horses and the condition of some of the poor beasts I have seen passing toward Paris would better not be described. But the army is fit in every sense of the word and its transport is intact and fills the road with a column of motor vans nearly six miles long.

**Pity Fugitives Swept Away.**

"Our soldiers are all right, but the people whom we pity are the thousands of fugitives who have been swept up and blown away by the marching armies like chaff before the wind. The country through which the armies have passed is devastated. Dynamited bridges and tunnels mark the retreat of the allies and blazing villages mark the advance of the Germans. The harvest is now almost in and the French would do well to destroy the crops themselves rather than leave it to the enemy.

"The weather has been splendid, blazing hot days and perfect moonlight nights—ideal holiday weather. These nights of full moon have not been wasted by the Germans, who mov forward by nigt as well as by day. Many kilometres have been gained on the road to Paris under the harvest moon, but for which the men would have been sleeping.

**Germans in a Great Hurry.**

"That the Germans are in a great hurry is evident. They advance regardless of risks and sacrifices, crushing down resistance by the weight of numbers and carried forward by the hope of striking a mortal blow at the western foe before the eastern enemy is at the gates of Berlin. The speed at which they advance is the cause of constant wonder to people who know the country and the distances.

"At a village which was full of troops a few days ago no attempt was made to halt them. The allies' troops fell back, and save for rear guard actions, the Germans, seemingly, marched from La Fere to the lines of Paris unopposed.

"The march of the German right on Paris is notable for its straight course as well as its cyclonic speed and force. Leaving Lille, Arras, Amiens and Beauwis untouched, they have marched like an arrow's flight, deviating neither to the right nor the left. The official military map of military operations shows the area of the German operations moving southward in a line from Lille to Compegine, a line which is almost mathematically straight. West of that line the Germans practically have not been seen."

**Say Germans Lost 200,000.**

Two hundred thousand Germans have been killed in Belgium alone, according to Lieut. Bougard, a Belgian, who has arrived in Paris from Namur. He declares that at the time he left Namur only two of the forts have been silenced and that the garrisons had escaped through a breach in the German lines.

**Spain May Help France.**

"Spain will send its army to help France if it is needed," declared Senor Lerroux, the famous Spanish radical leader on international law from Madrid. "I have consulted prominent Spanish statesmen and am sure Spain will help if it is asked. King Alfonso would personally lead his army."

**Salvation Army at Front.**

For the first time in actual warfare, the government is sending six Salvation army officers with the Canadian contingent as chaplains. The men offer to serve as dishwashers and all other labor.

## Abe Martin

Let's all join th' good roads movement an' begin by mendin' our own ways.

Pinky Kerr says you don't have t' be an epicure t' know that an occasional roast is better than a daily stew.

# Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

and on opening to the flyleaf of one of them saw the name "John Clayton, London." In a second book, which she hurriedly examined, was the single name "Greystoke."

"Why, Mr. Clayton," she cried, "what does this mean? Here are the names of some of your own people in these books."

"And here," he replied gravely, "is the great ring of the house of Greystoke, which has been lost since my uncle, John Clayton, the former Lord Greystoke, disappeared, presumably lost at sea."

"But how do you account for these things being here in this savage African jungle?" exclaimed the girl.

"There is but one way to account for it, Miss Porter," said Clayton. "The late Lord Greystoke was not drowned. He died here in this cabin, and this poor thing upon the floor is all that is mortal of him.

"Then this must have been Lady Greystoke," said Jane Porter reverently, indicating the mass of bones upon the bed.

"The beautiful Lady Alice," replied Clayton, "and whose many virtues and charms I often have heard my mother and father speak."

With reverence and solemnity the bodies of the late Lord and Lady Greystoke were buried beside their little African cabin, and between them was placed the tiny skeleton of the baby of Kala, the ape.

As Mr. Philander was placing the frail bones of the infant in a bit of sail-cloth, he examined the skull minutely. Then he called Professor Porter to his side, and the two argued in low tones for several minutes.

"Most remarkable, most remarkable," said Professor Porter.

"Bless me," said Mr. Philander, "we must acquaint Mr. Clayton with our discovery at once."

"Tut-tut, Mr. Philander, tut-tut!" remonstrated Professor Archimedes Q. Porter. "Let the dead past bury its dead."

And so the white-haired old man repeated the burial service over this strange grave, while his four companions stood with bowed and uncovered heads about him.

From the trees Tarzan of the apes watched this strange ceremony; but, most of all, he watched the sweet face and graceful figure of Jane Porter.

In his savage, untutored breast new emotions were stirring. He could not fathom them. He wondered why he felt so great an interest in these people—why he had gone to such pains to save the three men. But he did not wonder why he had torn Sabor from the tender flesh of the strange girl.

Surely the men were stupid and ridiculous and cowardly. Even Manu, the monkey, was more intelligent than they. If these were creatures of his own kind, he was doubtful if his past pride in blood was warranted.

But the girl, ah!—that was a different matter. He did not reason here. He knew that she was created to be protected, and that he was created to protect her.

He wondered why they had dug a great hole in the ground merely to bury dry bones. Surely there was no sense in that; no one wanted to steal dry bones.

Had there been meat upon them he could have understood; for thus alone might one keep his meat from Dango, the hyena, and the other robbers of the jungle.

When the grave had been filled with earth the little party turned back toward the cabin, and Esmeralda, still weeping copiously for the two she had never heard of before, and who had been dead 20 years, chanced to glance toward the harbor. Instantly her tears ceased.

"Look at dem low down white trash out dere!" she shrilled, pointing toward the Arrow. "They-all's a desecratin' us, right yere on dis yere perverted islan'."

Surely enough, the Arrow was being worked toward the open sea slowly through the harbor's entrance.

"They promised to leave us firearms and ammunition," said Clayton. "The merciless beasts!"

"It is the work of that fellow they call Snipes, I am sure," said Jane Porter. "King was a scoundrel, but he had a little sense of humanity. If they had not killed him I know that he would have seen that we were properly provided for before they left us to our fate."

"I regret that they did not visit us before sailing," said Professor Porter. "I had purposed requesting them to leave the treasure with us, as I shall be a ruined man if that is lost."

Jane looked at her father sadly.

"Never mind, dear," she said. "It wouldn't have done any good, because it is solely for the treasure that they killed their officers and landed us upon this awful shore."

"Tut-tut, child, tut-tut!" replied Professor Porter. "You are a good child, but inexperienced in practical matters."

Professor Porter turned and walked slowly away toward the jungle, his hands clasped beneath his long coattails and his eyes bent upon the ground.

His daughter watched him with a pathetic smile upon her lips, and then, turning to Mr. Philander, she whispered:

"Please don't let him wander off again as he did yesterday. We depend upon you, you know, to keep a close watch upon him."

"He becomes more difficult to handle each day," replied Mr. Philander, with a sigh and a shake of his head. "I presume he is now off to report to the directors of the zoo that one of their lions was at large last night. Oh, Miss Jane, you don't know what I have to contend with."

"Yes, I do, Mr. Philander. But, while we all love him, you alone are best fitted to manage him; for, regardless of what he may say to you, he respects your learning, and, therefore, has immense confidence in your judgment. The poor dear cannot differentiate between erudition and wisdom."

Mr. Philander, with a mildly puzzled expression on his face, turned to pursue Professor Porter, and in his mind he was revolving the question of whether he should feel complimented or aggrieved at Miss Porter's rather back-handed compliment.

Tarzan had seen the consternation depicted upon the faces of the little group as they witnessed the departure of the Arrow; so, as the ship was a wonderful novelty to him in addition, he determined to hasten out to the point of land at the north of the harbor's mouth and obtain a nearer view of the great boat, as well as to learn, if possible, the direction of its flight.

Swinging through the tree with great speed, he reached the point but a moment after the ship had passed out of the harbor; so that he obtained an excellent view of the wonders of this strange floating house.

There were some 20 men running hither and thither about the deck, pulling and hauling on ropes.

A very light land breeze was blowing, and the ship had been worked through the harbor's mouth under flying jib, fore and main royals and mizzen spanker, but, now that they had cleared the point, every available shred of canvas was being spread that she might stand out to sea as handily as possible.

Tarzan watched the graceful moyements of the ship in rapt admiration, and longed to be aboard her. Presently his keen eyes caught the faintest suspicion of smoke on the far northern horizon, and he wondered what the cause of it might be.

At about the same time the lookout on the Arrow must have discerned it, for in a few minutes Tarzan saw the sails being shifted. The ship came about, and presently he knew that she was coming back toward land.

A man at the bows was constantly heaving into the sea a rope, to the end of which a small object was fastened. Tarzan wondered what the purpose of this action might be.

At last the ship came up directly into the wind; the anchor was lowered; down came the sails. There was great scurrying about on deck.

A boat was lowered, and into the boat a great chest was placed. Then a dozen sailors bent to the oars and pulled rapidly toward the point where Tarzan crouched in the branches of a great tree.

In the stern of the boat, as it drew nearer, Tarzan saw the rat-faced man.

It was but a few minutes later that the boat touched the beach. The men jumped out and lifted the great chest to the sand. They were on the north side of the point so that their presence was concealed from those at the cabin.

The men argued angrily for a moment. Then the rat-faced one, with several companions, ascended the low bluff on which stood the tree that concealed Tarzan. They loked about for several minutes.

"Here is a good place," said the rat-faced sailor, indicating a spot beneath Tarzan's tree.

"It is as good as any," replied one of his companions. "If they catch us with the treasure aboard it will be confiscated anyway. We might as well bury it here on the chance that some of us will escape the gallows to enjoy it later."

Ther at-faced one now called to the men who had remained at the boat, and they came slowly up the bank carrying picks and shovels.

"Hurry—you!" cried Snipes.

"Stow it!" retorted one of the men in a surly tone. "You're no admiral, you shrimp."

"I'm cap'n here, though, I'll have you to understand, you swab," shrieked Snipes with a volley of oaths.

"Steady, boys," cautioned one of the men who had not spoken before. "It ain't goin' to get us nothing by fightin' amongst ourselves."

"Right enough," replied the sailor who had resented Snipe's autocratic tones. "But by the same token it ain't a-goin' to get nobody nothin' to put on airs in this bloomin' company neither."

"You fellows dig here," said Snipes, indicating a spot beneath the tree. "And while you're diggin', Peter kin be a-makin' of a map of the location so's we kin find it again. You, Tom, and Bill, take a couple more down and fetch up the chest."

"Wot are you a-goin' to do?" asked he of the previous altercation. "Just boss?"

"Git busy there!" growled Snipes. "You didn't think your cap'n was a-goin' to dig with a shovel, did you?"

The men all looked up angrily. None of them liked Snipes, and his disagreeable show of authority since he had murdered King, the real head and ringleader of the mutineers, had only added fuel to the flames of their hatred.

"Do you mean to say that you don't intend to take a shovel and lend a hand with this work?" asked Tarrant, the sailor who had before spoken.

"No," replied Snipes simply, fingering the butt of his revolver.

"Then," shouted Tarrant, "if you wont' take a shovel you'll take a pick-ax."

With the words he raised his pick above his head, and with a mighty blow buried the point in Snipe's brain.

For a moment the men stood silently looking at the result of their fellow's grim humor. Then one of them spoke.

"Served the rat jolly well right," he said.

One of the others commenced to ply his pick to the ground. The soil was soft and he threw aside the pick and grasped a shovel; then the others joined him. There was no further comment on the killing, but the men worked in a better frame of mind than they had since Snipes had assumed command.

When they had a trench of ample size to bury the chest, Tarrant suggested that they enlarge it and inter Snipes' body on top of the chest.

"It might 'elp fool any as 'appened to be diggin' 'ereabouts," he explained.

The others saw the cunning of the suggestion, and so the trench was lengthened to accommodate the corpse, and in the center a deeper hole was excavated for the box, which was first wrapped in sail-cloth, and then lowered to its place, which brought its top about a foot below the bottom of the grave. Earth was shoveled in and tamped down about the chest until the bottom of the grave showed level and uniform.

Two of the men then rolled the rat-faced corpse unceremoniously into the grave, after first stripping it of its weapons and various other articles which the several members of the party coveted.

They then filled the grave with earth and tramped upon it until it would hold no more.

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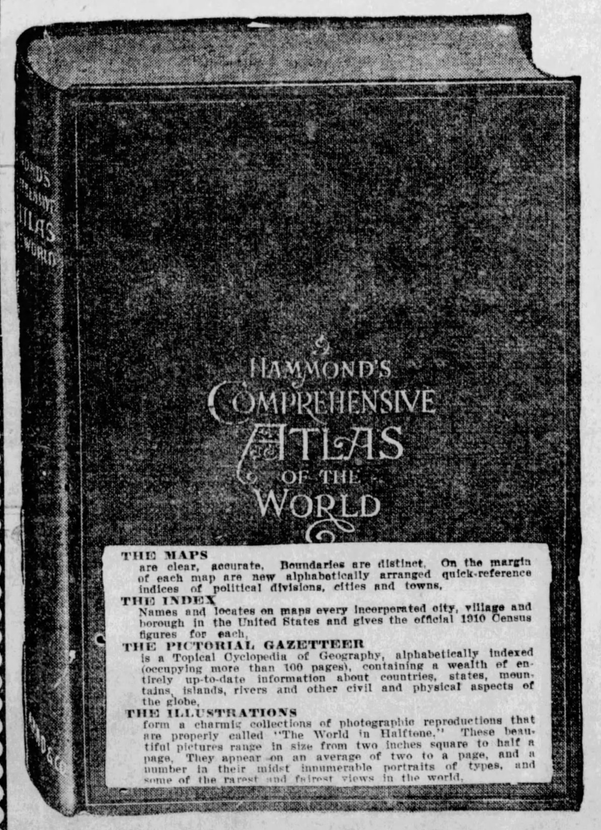


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# THE FARMSTEAD

**Prepare for White Grubs.**

More May beetles or June bugs were observed in Ohio last May and June than ever before. While most plentiful in the northern half of the state, they were also numerous in some localities in the southern half. From all appearances, we must expect a plague of white grubs next spring and summer. The farmer should now examine his fields and if grubs are plentiful, plan his crops for next year accordingly. Since small grains, being thick upon the ground, withstand attack better than crops planted in hills, the extension of wheat and rye sowing should be considered for infested farms. The clover crop, which so generally follows wheat, is less susceptible to injury than crops having roots that are less woody; hence, it will probably withstand the feeding of the grubs in the fall of 1915 and the spring of 1916.

The eggs of the more important species of grubs are laid underground by the beetles in May, June and July, and these hatch in three or four weeks. The young grubs feed on roots and decaying vegetation the first summer, but the damage is generally insufficient to attract attention. The following summer great damage is done, especially to corn, potatoes, strawberries, and crops that are planted in hills. The following spring (1916) the grubs will feed for a short period in spring, then transform to pupae which lie quiescent until the next spring (1917) when they emerge as beetles.

The females are most likely to choose blue grass pastures, fields covered with small grains, or other rather thick-growing vegetation for egg-laying, though cultivated fields in corn and vegetables are sometimes freely utilized. On the average, however, well cultivated and clean fields are least apt to be chosen and are, therefore, the most favorable places for planting to corn, potatoes and similar crops. Land near native timber is most subject to infestation because the beetles feed on the leaves of native forest trees and do not go farther from them than necessary to lay their eggs.

Inspection of suspected fields should be made now and, if heavily infested, should be plowed at once if intended for winter wheat, and the farm hogs and poultry should be turned in to devour as many of the grubs as possible before seeding time.

In infested fields where planting is to be postponed until next spring, fall plowing will be of service. Plow about Oct. 1st, if possible, though ten days earlier or later will do very well. Disk about a week later. Where possible, disk again in spring and turn in the hogs for as long a time as possible before planting the spring crop. Encourage skunks to live near the fields and blackbirds, crows, etc., to follow the plow, as all of these destroy many grubs.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture is suggesting that in badly infested localities it may be best to plant corn, potatoes, and similar crops on ground which was in corn, and was well cultivated in May and June, notwithstanding the drawbacks to this continuous cropping. Infested fields will do best when planted to small grains, or to crops with woody roots, such as buckwheat, clover, vetch, soy-beans, etc. Two or three drill rows of spring wheat or similar grain, may be planted in the middles of especially valuable rows of corn or of produce to lure away from the valuable plants, which should be frequently cultivated and well fertilized. Mineral fertilizers not only hasten the growth of plants, but by their saltness render the soil more or less uncongenial to the grubs.—H. A. Gossard, Ohio Station.

**Select Seed Corn Early.**

Corn breeders and those versed in the science of corn improvement advocate the selection of seed corn from the standing stalks. By this method other things than the ear itself can be considered. The height of the ear on the stalk, the strength and general vigor of the stalk, the number of stalks in the hill, the stage of maturity, all are important points to take into consideration. Field selection not only offers an opportunity to secure the ears that mature in the proper time when grown in competition with those on other plants in the same hill, but it permits of the storage of the seed ears where they will dry out before freezing weather comes on. Taking everything into consideration it is a desirable practice.

In field selection it is advisable to go through the field late in the summer after the ear has completely formed and mark the stalks from which it is desired to secure ears. Then when the corn is husked these ears can be saved and stored in a proper place. This will take time but experience has proven that it is time well spent.

**Cockleburs.**

Corn ground that is infested with cockleburs is usually ground that has been in corn several years in succession, hence, it is evident that it needs to grow some other crop for a while. Perhaps the best system to follow is to plow the ground next spring and sow it to oats, drilling in the oats. After the oats are harvested the burs will begin to grow and will soon get above the stubble. Then plowing for wheat should commence. Plow as early as possible, not only to kill the crop of burs but because early plowing insures a better wheat crop.

The fight against the cockleburs in the cornfield can be begun yet this season. Go through the corn with a hoe after the shoots have started, as all of the burs won't be up before this stage is reached, and perhaps not then. The field may look clean when laid by, but at gathering time it will be pretty weedy. And no matter how late the burs are in coming, each little plant will mature and produce a few seeds. A cocklebur never gets killed by frost; it is always ripe when frost comes. But it can be killed and prevented from producing seed at any time while it is green until the leaves and burs begin to change their color. If a green plant bearing full-sized burs be examined, it will be found that the insides of the burs are filled with water and after they have dried nothing will be found in them. So any time before the seeds have fully formed can cockleburs be killed.

In fighting cockleburs it should be borne in mind that each bur has two seeds, one of which grows next year and the other a year later, but if it does not get the chance to grow then it will wait until it does. So this weed is not easily eradicated. By all means don't plant any more burs by picking them off the stock and throwing them down in the manure and hauling them back to the field again. It is well to pick off the burs (a little kerosene will make them let loose when they become matted in the horse's mane and tail) but destroy them afterwards. Some farmers who are troubled by cockleburs tack up a tin bucket in the barn in which to throw the burs and when the bucket gets full it is carried to the house and emptied into a stove.

**Pasturing Clover.**

Clover is an excellent pasture crop for all classes of stock, as it furnishes a luxuriant growth of a highly nutritious food from early spring until late in the fall, if it is not pastured too closely. During the heat of the summer it should not be pastured closely, as this will curtail the fall feed. The after-crop that grows after taking off the hay crop makes excellent fall pasture. The grave danger from clover pasture is bloat. Where stock are turned on to it gradually until they are accustomed to it, and then kept on it continuously, with access to some kind of dry feed, salt and water, there is very little danger from bloat.

## LIVE STOCK

**The Sick Horse.**

The horse as we recognize him today is a product of good breeding and good feeding, and it is a question as to what extent the nature of the nourishment he has received has influenced his type and conformation. Suffice it to say, wise feeding has been largely responsible for his staying powers as a drafter, and his speed and stamina as a speeder. The two big things that have been the crowning glory of the breeder's effort in development are good feet and limbs, and constitution. Constitution means a perfect digestive system, and without a perfect digestive system a horse is just as useless as an engine without a suitable firebox.

It will be inferred, then, that judicious and careful feeding are imperative to the well being of our farm horses, and that the fact that good health is dependent on clean food implies that disease in the horse is in fact due to that condition of health which is most favorable for the catching of diseases to which the horse is heir, and that a sick horse owes the virtue of his cure to the feeding he receives during sickness and convalescence.

The great trouble experienced in the treatment of a sick horse is his lack of appetite, and as suitable and careful dieting play a very important part in curing disease of the equine tribe, it is imperative that we understand how to proceed in case of sickness. Thus skilful management is necessary. That the food provided in sickness and convalescence should be as palatable as possible goes without saying, but other points are equally important. Give little food at a time, feed at frequent intervals; introduce as much variety in the ration as possible; never leave food lying in the manger after the horse has eaten all he will take; feed only fresh food. A sick horse cannot be humored enough as to the food provided.

Mashes composed of bran and linseed meal, or a mixture of both, are among the best correctives for a sick horse. They are wholesome, easily digested, which as a very important consideration where horses are concerned, and have a very soothing effect on the digestive system. Horses at times show strong aversion to mashes, but by coaxing and strewing dry bran or crushed oats over the top this dislike may be overcome, and the animal will cultivate a taste for mashes after a while.

The mash can be prepared by pouring boiling water over the bran or linseed meal and allowing it to stand a short time before feeding. Linseed mashes are more nourishing than bran, and the former deserve the preference when the horse will eat them, though bran mashes can be used as a change. In nearly all cases mashes should form an important item in the dietary of a sick horse, but their use must be barred or at least reduced to a minimum in the case of scouring.

Green food should also enter freely into the diet of the ailing horse, as it is refreshing, digestible and wholesome and makes a very strong appeal to the appetite. Nothing will induce a horse to eat quicker than palatability of the food offered. Oats are extremely nourishing and so comprise an essential food in building up strength. Plump, thin-skin oats are the most suitable. The sick horse may be fed some corn, but it should be supplied very sparingly until the animal is well on toward complete recovery.

The hay that is fed should be clean, wholesome and absolutely free from dust. Handfuls should be carefully shaken, and only the best and sweetest used. If the horse fancies a little clover or alfalfa he should have it by all means, as it will encourage the appetite, but prime timothy should be the standby, and if a little moistened salt is sprinkled over this it will be all the better liked. Needless to say, only the purest and cleanest water should be supplied. A comfortable stable, cool in summer and warm in winter, must make a harmonious accompaniment to the directions for feeding given above. As much exercise as the case seems to warrant will prove beneficial. It is well to bear in mind that feed and breed make the horse, but only feed and care can cure his ills and diseases. We should remember that the horse is one of our best friends and the very best care and attention are none too good for him.

**Hogging Down Corn.**

Because it seems a lazy man's way of doing things, a good many progressive farmers look with suspicion on the practice of "hogging down" corn in the fall. As a matter of fact, however, it is a part of wisdom to let the pigs harvest a part of each year's corn crop. Practical experience in the great corn growing districts of different states has shown that hogging down pays. Hogging down corn pays the farmer for these reasons: It saves labor on corn harvesting; it reduces corn storage charges and losses; it saves the labor of hand feeding corn; it rids fields of weeds; it saves the labor of manure distribution.

Hogging down is equally good for the hog itself for these reasons: It enables pigs to make rapid and economical gains, especially when a supplemental crop is grown with the corn; it gives the pigs a good constitution for subsequent finishing in the feed lot; it gives pigs good health and strength. It must be remembered, however, that when pigs are turned into the field to harvest their own feed they should have a supplemental feed with large protein content to balance the corn. The supplement feed may be grown in the field with the corn, or it may be fed as meat meal in the form of slop. The supplement grown in the field with corn is first class and makes it much handier and more convenient about feeding, and the hogs can eat as much as they choose. Rape is the best for supplement feed, rye, pumpkins and red clover being next best.

Well dented or ripened corn is best for hogging down, and small fields are preferred, say 20 acres or less, varying of course to the number of hogs that are to be turned in. Spring shoats farrowed in March, April or May, and well grown on forage until they reach a weight of about 100 to 150 pounds are best for hogging down. Any farmer who hasn't tried the hogging down method will find out by experience that a saving of some five or six cents on each bushel of corn can be had. And also that a bushel of corn hogged down with the supplement feed supplied will produce on an average about 12 pounds of pork.

## POULTRY

**Feeding the Pullets.**

In the summer feeding of pullets, efforts should be directed mainly toward maintaining health and necessary growth. Flesh must be formed, of course, but a large proportion of fat is neither necessary nor desirable. The development of the bones of the frame, and of the muscles, is the greatest and immediate need. This is the natural period of growth, and if growth is not made soon, it will never be made at all. If a hen is small when she reaches maturity, she will be small as long as she lives. A hen that is under her proper size cannot have the vigor that she would have had if her development had been complete, and this will lessen her capacity as an egg producer. Then, too, because of her small size, she will not sell for as much when she is fattened as a larger fowl that had been equally well fed.

The feeding should be such as will promote regular and rapid growth. An exclusive diet of very rich foods would probably impair digestion and cause a debilitated condition. If it did not, it would certainly induce too early maturity. In either case it would defeat the purpose which it was designed to serve. The best results may be expected from a mixture of wheat bran, cracked corn and oats, together with a moderate quantity of beef scrap and plenty of green food from the garden or the field.

**Selecting Breeders.**

To secure thrifty chickens, one must begin with the parent stock, using none but the best for breeding purposes. Usually I cull my hens in February, selecting those of square build, smooth legs, upright heads, quick movements, and good layers. I feed but little soft food to my breeders after they are separated, but keep them supplied with lime, grit, charcoal, ground bone, corn, wheat, oats, etc., which, scattered in litter, forms their principal grain diet. With a few meat scraps once a week, I never lose more than one or two eggs out of fifteen since following the above rule. When feeding hot mashes and soft feeds not more than half the eggs proved fertile, and young chicks were weak-legged, lop-sided and every way except plump and hardy.

**Diarrhea.**

Bacillary white diarrhea is of far more concern than most of us have thought. Experiments carried on during the past five years at Storrs Agricultural Experiment station prove conclusively that bacillary white diarrhea is a disease caused by definite micro-organisms, bacterium pullorum. It is spread in different ways from chick to chick, but the real source of trouble is the mother hen.

A campaign for the eradication of this disease has been started by Storrs Agricultural Experiment station. To be successful, the campaign must aim at the complete elimination of the permanent carriers of the disease germs. In other words, the infected hens, which are the most dangerous carriers, must not be used for breeding purposes. It is practically impossible for the ordinary poultryman to determine whether or not his breeding hens are infected, but he may be reasonably sure that some of them are diseased if, when chicks, they had white diarrhea. The only sure way of knowing is to have the breeding hens examined by an expert with the blood agglutination test.

The test involves the drawing of a very small amount of blood from the wing vein in such a manner as not to injure the fowl or retard egg production.

The infection is found in the ovary, and eggs produced by such ovaries carry the disease, infecting the chick and others in the brood.

## FOOD FACTS

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## THE ORCHARD

**The Baltimore Apple.**

The Baltimore apple, as grown in northern Ohio, has attracted a good deal of attention of late years and as it has many of the chracteristics of a good commercial variety, it is being recommended for planting.

The name of the variety has caused some confusion, as it is known as Spitzenburg by some and as Hayes by others. In order to clear up the matter, specimens were sent to Col. Brackett, government pomologist, for identification. He states that he has known the variety for many years and that it is the true Baltimore, as described by Downing. He places it in the Lawyer group and states that it has been found to be very hardy and as a reulst it has been grown to a considerable extent in northern Iowa.

By no stretch of the imagination can the apple be placed in the Spitzenburg group, since it presents none of the characteristics of that class. In size, the fruits are medium or above, roundish, but slightly conical. The yellow skin is largely overlaid with stripes and splashes of dark or purplish red and an abundance of bloom. The dots are noticeable as they are large and light colored, but with a dark center. Two noticeable features are the closed and pointed calyx, setting in a slight depression or basin.

Anyone who is familiar with the apple under any of the above names will recognize it from the brief description and all will, no doubt, be glad to avoid the confusion of names such as was apparent at the last Ohio apple show.

**Propagating the Currant.**

The currant is often grown carelessly and the result is small, inferior fruit, when proper methods of cultivation and pruning might triple the size of the berry. The cuttings should be made from strong shoots of last year's wood. These cuttings should be about six inches long and after removing all shoots and suckers of the soil they should be placed in rows about 15 inches apart, the cuttings being about two inches apart in the rows.

It is best to remove all but the upper half of the buds. In the fall the cuttings should be covered with a loose mulch of straw or dry leaves. In the early spring this mulch should be removed and the plants cultivated. The currant should be trained on a single stem and the branches allowed to radiate upward, making a broad, spreading top. The fruit is borne on the shoots that are two or more years old, and it is necessary to keep a new supply of canes growing, as the berries begin to grow smaller after a cane has borne two or three good crops, and it should then be removed and replaced by the new wood which has been developing.

The currant begins growing early in the spring and the work of renovation should begin as soon as the frost leaves the ground. Cut out all the old canes and leave strong, vigorous shoots at regular distances in the patch. Spade in manure around the roots and practice clean cultivation during the entire growing season.

By these simple methods of culture it is possible to improve the home currant patch with a few hours' labor. There are many uses for the currant in the home, and it can be made a much more desirable fruit by giving it the attention that is demanded by practically all other garden crops.

**Fertilization.**

Late applications of fertilizer without the use of cover crops are a bad thing for the orchard, and their use is never to be recommended. This is especially true of nitrogenous fertilizers, as they tend to a rapid growth of wood and where applied in the latter part of the season the wood thus formed may not have time to ripen sufficiently for winter. Thus going into cold weather in a green, succulent condition, it is susceptible to freezing and winter killing.

Late plowing under of an orchard which has remained in sod has a similar effect to applying fertilizers. Much plant food is set free, stimulating new wood growth and putting the trees into winter before they have had a chance to mature this new wood sufficiently. For this reason, late plowing of a sod is a bad practice in the orchard.

Where fertilizers are applied late in the season, or where the orchard has a sod turned under, it is advisable to put in some cover crop to correct the stimulating effects of the excess of plant foods and to ripen up the new wood for winter weather. A cover crop put on in the fall will take up the plant foods, withholding them from the trees, and holding them over in such a manner that they may be made quickly available the following spring for a vigorous wood growth. Leguminous crops should, wherever possible, be grown as cover crops, as they add to the fertility of the land in addition to serving their main purpose of ripening the wood and of preventing erosion of the soil. On poorer soils rye may be seeded to good advantage as a cover crop and will give a good growth to turn under the following spring.

## THE DAIRY

**Blue Milk.**

Although blue milk is referred to in American scientific literature, it seems to belong among the rarities in this country, whereas serious outbreaks of it have occurred in Europe, and there its appearance seems to have been of considerable practical importance. Blue milk is ordinarily understood to be due to the production of a colored pigment in the fluid as the result of the development of special micro-organisms therein. This unusual manifestation in milk was early observed and reported; but Steinhoff, who was able in 1888 to cause its disappearance by the use of disinfectants, was apparently the first to recognize the presence of an infectious material. The well-known bacteriologist Hueppe was the first to obtain a blue milk organism in pure culture, in 1884, so that evidently the investigation of the subject goes back to the early days of bacteriology, when this modern science was still in the formative period.

There is a possible ground for misunderstanding as to the nature of the phenomenon. According to some, milk may have an abnormal blue appearance, due to other causes than the growth of micro-organisms therein. We are told that milk which had been allowed to stand in iron dishes for several hours had a peculiar bluish-green color, indicating the presence of iron in solution. A number of investigators who have maintained that the consumption of certain plants by milk-producing animals may result in an abnormal blue color in the milk secreted, but the data along this line are more or less conflicting. There seems to be no doubt, however, that the abnormal appearance of a blue color in milk is, in the great majority of cases, caused by the growth of micro-organisms in the milk.

The appearance of a few isolated samples of blue milk which recently reached one of our western experiment stations has afforded an opportunity for a new investigation of this uncommon phenomenon. The organism isolated from the milk and proved to be responsible for this "outbreak" was the bacillus cyanogenes, the same organism that has been isolated from other instances of blue milk. The fact that in the Iowa manifestations the trouble occurred in only two households out of eighteen served from the same dairy, and that these two were quite closely associated, indicates that the infections of the milk took place in the household. This explantion is also suggested by the failure of the blue milk to appear at the dairy farm, except in a pan brought from the home of one of the customers having the trouble. As far as is known, says the Journal of the American Medical Association, this organism is entirely harmless, and milk which is turned blue by it is objectionable only on account of its color.

**Feeding Rules.**

After a series of tests on stock at the University of Illinois farms, the dairy department had advocated the following brief and simple rules in determining the amount of feed required by each cow:

1. Feed all the roughage, such as alfalfa, corn silage, etc., the cow will eat up clean.
2. Feed approximately one pound of grain for every three pounds of milk produced per day.
3. Give the cows as much feed as they will consume without gaining in weight.
4. Feed some succulent food, such as corn silage or roots, to make the ration more palatable.
5. Be prepared to supplant the pasture with feeding silage when the dry season sets in.

## THE GARDEN

**Moles.**

There is some question as to the advisability of killing moles. They are as beneficial in some respects as they are damaging in others. Their food consists almost entirely of destructive grubs and insects, while the damage they do consists entirely of rooting up lawn grass and garden plants. They are often blamed for damage done by mice and other rodents.

However, if a mole persists in running through the lawn or vegetable garden, he should be considered a pest and should be exterminated. This is best accomplished by means of a trap made especially for the purpose. There are several varieties advertised, and all are good. Poisoning by means of strychnine is often resorted to and with success. Several grains of wheat strychnia are inserted in small bits of beefsteak or in bodies of bugs and dropped into the runways through a hole made by inserting a small stick through the top of the ridge. Rats may be treated the same way are also used.

The mole can often be discouraged from running his ridges through the lawn or garden by persistently trampling his runways down. If he can be driven into the cornfield or potato patch, he will there do more good than harm and should be left there.

**Cabbage Worms.**

At this period of the year one of the serious problems of the gardener is how to deal with cabbage worms. The white butterfly, with small, dark brown spots on its wings, which we see so often flying over the meadows, is the adult of the cabbage worm. As yet there is no remedy which is effective against this butterfly, and likewise we know of no effective measures for killing the eggs after they have been laid on the cabbage plants.

An arsenical spray (either Paris green or arsenate of lead,) may be used after the head of the cabbage starts to form. Such a spray should be made in the same proportions as that used for potato beetles. It is a dangerous practice to spray with an arsenical after the heads have begun to form, as some of the poison may remain in the head until after it is harvested.

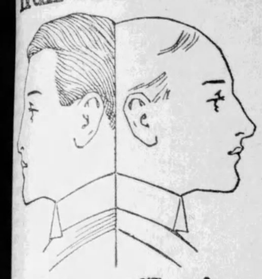
Pyrethrum is the powdered root of an Arabian daisy and may be purchased at any drug store. It is a very good contact insecticide, and still, at the same time, it is not injurious if taken into the human system. For use on the cabbage worm, a solution of one-half ounce of pyrethrum and one gallon of water should be used as a spray. This is a "contact spray," and by this we mean that it will kill all worms it touches. It may be necessary to go over the cabbage patch two days in succession in order to get all the worms, for some of them will be on the under side of the cabbage leaves; yet, at this, it is better to spray twice with pyrethrum than to al spray after the heads have begun to run any risk of injury with an arsenic develop.

**Sacking Grapes.**

Sacking grapes is not practical in a commercial way on account of the time and expense involved. If grapes are desired for extra fancy and exhibiting purposes, sacking has some value. It protects the grapes from insect and fungous injuries, punctures by birds, and injuries from rubbing against wires, etc. The fruit may increase slightly in size, but the main advantage is the protection given in keeping the bunches perfect.


**CORN** Harvester with binder attachment, cuts and throws in piles on harvester or in winrows. Man and horse cut and shock equal to a corn binder. Sold in every state. Price only $20.00 with fodder binder, $15 without. Borne, Haswell, Colo., writes: "Your corn harvester is all you claim for it; cut, tied and shocked 65 acres milo, cane and corn last year." Testimonials and catalog free showing pictures of harvester. Address Process Mfg. Co., Salina, Kans.

# Shall It Be Hair or No Hair



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## AGED UNIVERSITY HEAD DIES

Milton, Mass., Sept. 3.—The Rev. Daniel Steele, first president of Syracuse university, died at his home last night, after a long illness. He was 90 years old. Prof. Wilbur Steele, of Denver university, and Rev. Charles Steele, of Golden, Colo., are among the children who survive him.

# GET MILLIONS, GET IT NOW, WILSON SAYS

### President Calls on Congress to Meet Need of Revenue Lost Because of War.

Washington, Sept. 4.—President Wilson in person asked congress today to pass measures to raise $100,000,000 additional revenue through internal taxes. Addressing a joint session of the senate and house of representatives, he suggested that immediate action be taken in order that the sources of revenue chosen should yield a "certain and constant flow."

The President stated that during the month of August there was a falling off of $10,629,538 in customs revenues, as compared with the same month last year and pointed out that a continuation of this condition would result for the current fiscal year in a loss of from $60,000,000 to 100,000,000. This is due, he said, to a decrease in imports, owing to the extraordinary extent of the industrial area affected by the European war and not to the tariff reductions.

"Hesitation and delay are the worst forms of bad policy under such conditions," said the President, after pointing out the risk that would be run if the additional revenue were not raised.

The address of the President follows:

"Gentlemen of the Congress:

"I come to you to discharge a duty which I wish, with all my heart, I might have been spared, but it is a duty which is very clear and therefore, I perform it without hesitation or apology. I come to advise very earnestly that additional revenue be provided for the government.

"During the month of August there was, as compared with the corresponding month of last year, a falling off of $10,629,538 in the revenues collected from the customs.

**Would Mean Great Loss.**

"A continuation of this decrease in the same proportion throughout the current fiscal year would probably mean a loss of customs revenues of from sixty to one hundred millions. I need not tell you to what this falling off is due. It is due in chief part, not to the reductions recently made in the customs duties, but to the great decrease in importations, and that is due to the extraordinary extent of the industrial area affected by the present war in Europe. Conditions have arisen which no man foresaw; they affect the whole world of commerce and economic production, and they must be faced and dealt with.

**Delay Most Unwise.**

"It would be very unwise to postpone dealing with them. Delay in such a matter and in the particular circumstances in which we now find ourselves as a nation might involve consequences of the most embarrassing and deplorable sort, for which I, for one, would not care to be responsible. It would be very dangerous in the present circumstances to create a moment's doubt as to the strength and sufficiency of the treasury of the United States, its ability to assist, to steady and sustain the financial operations of the country's business. If the treasury is known, or even thought to be weak, where will be our peace of mind? The whole industrial activity of the country would be chilled and demoralized. Just now the peculiarly difficult problems of the moment are being successfully dealt with, with great self-possession and good sense and very sound judgment, but they are only in process of being worked out. If the process of solution is to be completed no one must be given reason to doubt the solidity and adequacy of the treasury of the government which stands behind the whole method by which our difficulties are being met and handled.

"The treasury itself could get along for a considerable period, no doubt, without immediate resort to new sources of taxation. But at what cost to the business of the community? Approximately $75,000,000, a large part of the present treasury balance, is now on deposit in national banks distributed throughout the country. It is deposited, of course, on call. I need not point to you what the probable consequences of inconvenience and distress and confusion would be if the diminishing income of the treasury should make it necessary rapidly to withdraw these deposits.

**Might Have to Do It.**

"And yet, without additional revenue, that plainly might become necessary, and the time when it became necessary could not be controlled or determined by the convenience of the business of the country. It would be determined by the operations and necessities of the treasury itself. Such risks are not necessary and ought not to be run. We cannot too scrupulously or carefully safeguard a financial situation which is at best, while war continues in Europe, difficult and abnormal. Hesitation and delay are the worst forms of bad policy under such conditions.

**Ought Not to Borrow.**

"And we ought not to borrow. We ought to resort to taxation, however. We may regret the necessity of putting additional temporary burdens on our people. To sell bonds would be to make a most untimely and unjustifiable demand on the money market; untimely, because this is manifestly not the time to withdraw working capital from other uses to pay the government's bills; unjustifiable, because unnecessary. The country is able to pay any just and reasonable taxes without distress. And to every other form of borrowing, whether for long periods or for short, there is the same objection.

"These are not the circumstances. This is, at this particular moment, and in this particular exigency, not the market, to borrow large sums of money. What we are seeking is to ease and assist every financial transaction, not to add a single additional embarrassment to the situation. The people of this country are both intelligent and profoundly patriotic. They are ready to meet the present conditions in the right way and to support the government with generous self-denial. They know and understand and will be intolerant only of those who dodge responsibility or are not frank with them.

**Must Accept Inevitable.**

"The occasion is not of our own making. We had no part in making it. But it is here. It affects us as directly and palpably almost as if we were participants in the circumstances which gave rise to it. We must accept the inevitable with calm judgment and unruffled spirits, like men accustomed to deal with the unexpected, habituated to take care of themselves, masters of their own affairs and their own fortunes. We shall pay the bill, though we did not deliberately incur it.

"In order to meet every demand upon the treasury without delay or peradventure and in order to keep the treasury strong, unquestionably strong, and strong throughout the present anxieties, I respectfully urge that an additional revenue of $100,000,000 be raised through internal taxes devised in your wisdom to meet the emergency. The only suggestion I take the liberty of making is that such sources of revenue be chosen that will begin to yield at once and yield with a certain and constant flow.

"I cannot close without expressing the confidence with which I approach a congress, with regard to this or other matter which has shown so untiring a devotion to public duty, which has responded to the needs of the nation throughout a long season despite inevitable fatigue and personal sacrifice, and so large a proportion of whose members have devoted their whole time and energy to the business of the country."

# BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

**6851—Ladies' Waist.**

This waist is quite plain, with shoulder straps, front closing, and a collar which can be worn open or drawn up close to the throat with a band closing across front. Sleeves may be long or short.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36 in. material.

**6838—Ladies' Apron.**

This apron has the body and sleeves in one and closes in front. It is provided with patch pockets and shangs in straight lines from the shoulder to the hem. Suitable for gingham, calico and other wash fabrics.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5 yards of 36 in. goods.

**6840—Misses' Dress.**

A novel frock showing blouse with surplice closing and chemisette with flare collar, sleeve with small armhole and three-gore skirt attached to a one-piece lower section, with or without the tunic.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 44 in. material with 1⅝ yds. of 36 inch contrasting goods. In one material 4 yards of 44 inch width.

**5932—Ladies' Dress.**

Very chic and simple with a tunic from shoulder to waistline with front and back. There is a small chemisette with a standing collar and plain sleeves, long or short. The three piece skirt may be raised or regulation waistline.

The dress pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 5¾ yds. of 36 in. material.

**6842—Girls' Dress.**

Fastening in the back, with plain boluse and two gore skirt with additional tunic. Sleeves with small armhole and open neck with large collar. A good style for the bigger girl not yet a miss.

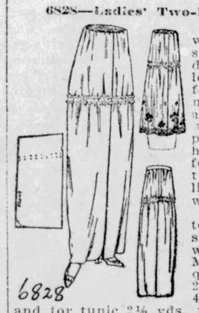
The pattern is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 44 inch plain goods and 1½ yards of 36 in. plaid.

**6839—Ladies' Coat.**

A utility garment with sleeves extending to the shoulders. The neck is trimmed with a medium size collar and shawl revers. A deep flounce may be added to the lower edge if desired.

The coat pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4 yds. of 44 inch material.

**6828—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt.**



A full model which may be shirred at yoke depth to give a long waist effect, and which may also serve as a tunic for wear over any plain skirt on hand. Suitable for crepe fabrics, taffetas and light weight woolens.

The skirt pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 in. waist measure. Medium size requires for skirt 2¾ yds. of 36 or 44 in. material, and for tunic 2½ yds., the same width.

**6862—Child's Dress.**

This dress has a long waisted blouse closing at the left side of the front, with neck and long sleeve. The skirt is plain and gathered, joined at the waistline. Wash materials, serge or challie will be suitable.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 yrs. Medium size requires 2¼ yds. of 36 in. material with ⅝ yd. of 27 in. in contrast for collar and cuffs.


**EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER**

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# POLAND MIGHTY NATION IN PAST

### Two Hundred Years Ago She Stood Second Only to Russia in All Europe.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The Poland of 1715 was larger than any other European country, with the exception of Russia. Today it has no political entity, says the National Geographic Society, Washington, in a statement issued today. Two centuries ago its domain reached from the Baltic to the Carpathians, and stretched from east to west for a distance of approximately 600 miles.

"The first partition of Poland came, in 1772 when Prussia and Austria, alarmed by the progress of Russia in Poland, suggested, as a means of maintaining the equilibrium of Europe, that all three territories readjust their territories at the expense of Poland," reads the society's bulletin. "Poland lay utterly helpless. She lost about one-fifth of her population and one-fourth of her territory.

**Second Partition in 1793.**

"The second partition, in 1793, reduced Poland to one-third of her original dimensions, with a population of about 3,500,000. A third treaty of partition was signed in 1796. The congress of Vienna, in 1815, divided Poland between Prussia, Austria and Russia, with the exception of Cracow, which was erected into a republic embedded in Galicia. Posen and Gnesen, with a population of 810,000, were left to Prussia. Austria remained in possession of Galicia, with its 1,500,000 inhabitants. Lithuania and the Ruthenian Palatinates continued to be incorporated with Russia. The remnant was constituted as the so-called Congress Kingdom, under the emperor of Russia as the king of Poland.

"In the same year, Czar Alexander I. granted the new kingdom a constitution, which declared it to be united to Russia, in the person of the czar, as a separate political entity. Poland retained its flag and a national army. In 1830, following the outbreak of the French revolution, a military revolt took place in Warsaw. The war lasted for 10 months. At its conclusion the Congress Kingdom was reduced to the position of a Russian province. The last remaining remnant of Poland's separate political existence was Cracow, and it was finally occupied by Austria in 1846.

**Last Blow for Freedom Fails.**

"The last attempt of the Poles to achieve independence was in 1863. It was marked by no real battle and the uprising was soon repressed. The national history of Poland closes with this attempt at freedom. In 1868, by ukase of the Emperor of Russia, the government was absolutely incorporated with that of Russia, and the use of the Polish language in public places and for public purposes was prohibited.

"Russian Poland contains the first line of defense of the Russian empire on its western frontier. The marshy lowlands, covered with forests on the western bank of the Vistula, offer a natural defense against an army advancing from the west, and they are strengthened by a number of fortresses on that river. The center of these latter is Warsaw.

"The Poles are rather of medium stature and well-built. Those in the south are dark and in the north are inclined to be fair. From remote antiquity, Poland has been celebrated for the production and export of grain. Since 1875 there has been a remarkable development of manufacturing enterprise. The railroads of Russian Poland have an aggregate length of 1,300 miles.

"The entire administration of the province is under the governor-general, residing at Warsaw. After the insurrection of 1863 all towns with less than 2,000 inhabitants were deprived of their municipal rights. The elective municipal councils were practically abolished and Russian officers nominated in their place. The prevalent religion is Roman Catholic."

# MAY MAKE MEXICO LOAN

### American Bankers Want to Know Amount Needd.

Washington, Sept. 6.—American banking interests have been sounding the Carranza government as to the amount and character of a national loan that Mexico will need to rehabilitate itself, according to a statement issued by the Constitutionalist agency today. Nothing definite has been arranged on either side, but, according to the statement, the new government will have little difficulty in securing funds.

The agency minimizes the recent disorders in Mexico. It states that the daily uprisings are of minor character and to be expected, and that the country at large is at peace and business is generally being resumed.

According to the statement, a national convention to draft a platform of agrarian reforms will be held in Mexico City within the next 60 days. The reforms proposed will be taken up by the congress which will assemble after the elections are held.

# FOOD COMBINE NOW INDICTED

Washington, Sept. 4.—Nine corporations and firms and 10 individuals, all commission merchants of this city, were indicted today by a federal grand jury on charges of combining to control the buying and selling of foodstuffs in the District of Columbia, in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. These are the first indictments to be returned as a result of President Wilson's instructions to the attorney general to make a nation-wide investigation of advanced prices of foodstuffs.

## U. S. GRANTS PERMIT TO ARMORED SHIP TO SAIL

Washington, Sept. 3.—The state department today ruled that the White Star liner Adriatic, which arrived in New York last Saturday, with four six-inch guns mounted on her decks, may sail without violating the neutral regulations of the United States.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Peter wired Collector of the Port Malone to grant permission to the liner to clear, following receipt of the state department's decision. Her status as a merchant ship was fixed by the joint neutrality board.

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# WILSON DECLARES HE WON'T STUMP

### Declines to Take Part in Campaign This Fall on Account of the War.

Special to The Blade.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Declaring that duty holds him in Washington in the present stress of European war, President Wilson today declined to take any part in the Democratic campaign the coming fall.

In a letter to Representative Dormus, chairman of the Democratic congressional committee, he says:

"My job can best be done only if I devote my whole thought and attention to it, and think of nothing but the duties of the hour. I am not at liberty and shall not be so far as I now see, to turn away from those duties to undertake any kind of a political canvass."

The President says that he cannot take an active part in the approaching campaign, but he says he may make an address or two to "restate the things which the Democratic party has attempted to do in the settlement of great questions."

In conclusion, the President says:

"This certainly is a time when America expects to do his duty without thought of profit or advantage to himself. America is greater than any party. America cannot properly be served by any man who for a moment measures his interest against her advantage. The time has come for great things. These are days big with destiny for the United States, as for the other nations of the world. Parties will fare well enough without nursing if the men who make them up and the men who lead them, forget themselves to serve a cause and set a great people forward in the path of liberty and peace."

## WIFE OF COL. GOETHALS HELD AS SPY BY FRENCH

**Washington, Sept. 3.—With the return to Washington of American naval officers who were in France at the time of the outbreak of the war, it became known today that Mrs. George W. Goethals, wife of Gov. Goethals, of the canal zone, was arrested at Villefranche as a German spy shortly after the war began.**

**Mrs. Goethals is of German descent and speaks the language fluently. She had some difficulty proving her identity, but finally produced her marriage certificate. When the French officers learned she was the wife of the builder of the Panama canal they could not apologize sufficiently, and her release was ordered immediately.**

## VERA CRUZ ARMY HEALTHY

### Sick Rate Low Among Soldiers and Marines.

Washington, Sept. 5.—Despite their four months of duty at tropical Vera Cruz, the American soldiers and marines maintained an excellent average of health, reports to the war department indicated today.

The sick rate for the week ending September 2, was 2.40 per cent for the army and 1.63 per cent for the marines. Fifty men were sick in the hospitals and 20 in quarters. Of those, 64 were incapacitated by disease, and six by injury.

Fifteen cases of malaria were reported. Ninety-seven soldiers remained sick at the end of the week, as compared with 106 remaining sick August 26.

## MARK SONG SITE WITH BUOY

### Another Honor to Author of "Star Spangled Banner."

Washington, Sept. 3.—The position of the old British frigate Minden in Baltimore harbor, aboard which Francis Scott Key wrote the "Star Spangled Banner" after the bombardment of Fort McHenry 100 years ago, is to be marked by a buoy. It will be known as the "Star Spangled Banner buoy" and probably will be placed in position tomorrow by the lighthouse service.

## THE ANTIS AID RED CROSS

### Replace Their Typewriters With Sewing Machines to Do Work.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Sewing machines have replaced typewriters in anti-suffrage headquarters in several states, headquarters of the national association opposed to woman suffrage announced last night, and volunteers are busy under direction of the Red Cross turning out bandages and other materials for use on the battlefields of Europe.

The proposal has been made that a truce with the suffrage supporters be sought during the European struggle.

## SULZER TO RUN AS A MOOSE

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 4.—William Sulzer, deposed governor of New York, will seek re-election this fall as a candidate of the Progressive party. Petitions containing more than 4,000 signatures designating him as a candidate in the Progressive primaries, were filed yesterday. Sulzer is also seeking the nomination for governor on both the Prohibition and American parties.

## GOOD SHIP FRIENDSHIP IN NEUTRAL HARBOR NOW

**Washington, Sept. 3.—Secretary Bryan, while discussing the war situation today, was asked what had become of the good ship Friendship**

**"She is safely interned in a neutral harbor," replied the secretary.**

# HOPS AND WINES TO BEAR WAR TAX

### House Leaders Single Out Commodities to Bear Main Portion.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Democratic members of the ways and means committee virtually agreed today upon commodities susceptible to special taxation, to realize $75,000,000 of the $100,000,000 requested by President Wilson to offset the loss in customs receipts caused by the conflict in Europe.

What shall be taxed to raise the other $25,000,000 has not been decided, scores of commodities and means of taxation being proposed.

The committee will meet again next Tuesday and expects to complete the bill next week.

Although no announcement was made, it is certain that beer and fermented liquors will come first among articles taxed. The additional beer tax will be either 50 or 60 cents a barrel, probably 50 cents, producing $32,000,000 a year.

**Wines to Be Taxed.**

A tax of 20 cents a gallon is probable on domestic wines, bringing in from $10,000,000 to $15.000,000.

From a tax on proprietary medicines and preparations of all kinds of soft drinks it is hoped to raise approximately $20,000,000, while a small additional revenue on distilled liquors, probably not more than 15 cents a gallon, would bring the total tax on whiskies, etc., to $1.25 a gallon. From these sources it is estimated $75,000,000 would be assured

So severe was the opposition to a tax on railroad tickets among committee members, chiefly because of its unpopularity and probable political effect that further consideration is unlikely. An alternative to tax railroad freight has been suggested, but this, it has been pointed out, would be expensive and difficult to collect.

**Too Much Detail, Say Lawmakers**

It also is improbable that there will be any stamp tax on commercial instruments, such as checks, drafts, conveyances, mortgages, etc. Near all members of the committee agree that such a tax would require too much administrative detail.

The majority of the committee also oppose an additional tax on tobacco because of the burden it now bears. There is some urgency, however, for a graduation tax on cigars, according to value, from which it is asserted large increases in revenue could be procured.

Taxation of gasoline is strenuously objected to. Opposition, it was stated, lies chiefly in the fact that it would be expensive to collect, necessitating government agents in refineries.

Among new subjects for taxation seriously discussed by the committee were monthly and weekly magazines and periodicals, including magazines circulated through Sunday newspapers.

It was proposed to levy a tax on circulation at a given figure per 1,000.

A tax on automobiles also is being considered, either an excise tax on the manufactured machines, a tax based on the horse power or a tax on cars owned by individuals.

Taxation of moving picture films as well as theatre and amusement tickets has been suggested. The latter would include moving picture theatres at a fraction of a cent per ticket, to be paid by the amusement licensee.

"If we only had to raise $75,000,000," said Representative Underwood, chairman of the committee, tonight, "we could complete our bill in a few hours. We are all agreed upon what should be taxed to raise that amount.

**Many Things Suggested.**

"Many other things have been suggested and upon these there is a disagreement, but we will work out a completed bill next week."

One member of the committee showed testimony of film manufacturers telling of profits aggregating 110 per cent.

Several members urged an increase from 1 to 1½ per cent in the tax on incomes in excess of $4,000, even though the revenue therefrom would not be available until next year. There also was advocated a tax on inheritances.

# VETERANS CHOOSE IOWAN; ADJOURN

### Elect David Palmer as Commander-in-Chief; Washington Selected.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 5.—The forty-eighth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic became history today. With the exception of about a score of veterans, who were still in local hospitals, most of the visitors had left for their homes by this afternoon.

While there a number of prostrations from heat, fatigue as the result of the crowds, the encampment was marked by only one death, a Michigan veteran, who was stricken with heart failure yesterday.

**Palmer New Commander.**

Comrade David J. Palmer, of Washington, Iowa, member of the Eighth and Twenty-fifth Iowa regiments in the civil war, was elected commander-in-chief yesterday.

Washington, D. C., was unanimously chosen for the encampment place next year.

Although there were several candidates in the race for commander-in-chief, most of them withdrew. Other officers elected were:

Senior vice commander-in-chief, J. B. Griswold, Grand Rapids, Mich.; junior vice commander-in-chief, F. W. Conners, Dallas, Texas; surgeon general, L. S. Pilcher, Brooklyn, N. Y.; chaplain-in-chief, Orville J. Nave, California.

**Want Veterans Retained.**

A committee of past commanders-in-chief was appointed to frame a congressional bill providing for the retention of all civil war veterans in public employment, irrespective of their age. The resolution providing for the appointment of the committee was received with much applause by the aged soldiers.


**40 lb. — FEATHER BEDS — $7.0**

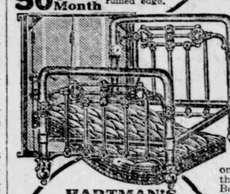
New, clean, odorless, sanitary and dustless feathers; best ticking; 6-pound pillows, $1.00 per pair. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for free catalog. Agents wanted. Southern Feather & Pillow Co., Dept. 93, Greensboro, N. C.

Price $3.58

**HARTMAN'S 60th Anniversary Rocker Bargain**

No. 1-6.772A comfortable, large rocker, made of seasoned hardwood, American quartered oak finish. Upholstered in "imperial" leather. Strongly built, front runners, carved front posts and back panels. Seat has full spring construction and ruffled edge.

**50c Per Month**



**HARTMAN'S 60th Anniversary Bed Outfit Bargain**

No. 3G714. Complete bed outfit consisting of 1-1-16 in. continuous post iron bed, 6-16 in. fillers, artistic design, 57 1-2 in. high; all-metal steel support spring and cotton top fibre filled mattress. Full size (4 ft. 6 in. width). White Enamel or Green or Vernis Martin. Price entire outfit

**75c Per Month** $9.89

**Mammoth Souvenir Bargain Book**

This wonderful Credit Bargain Book shows you how Hartman not only brings the necessities, but the luxuries and even luxuries, heretofore found only in the homes of the rich and prosperous, within the reach of all. The Free Souvenir Bargain Book shows everything in home furnishings, including enormous assortments of carpets, rugs, draperies, in actual colors—patterns and designs photographed from the original. It is like bringing into your home stocks of Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Silverware, everything in home furnishings—many times the size of the largest city stores.

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No. 8G753. "Regent" Hot Blast Heating Stove. A Service-Giving Hot Blast Heating Stove that, for the money, is an unexcelled bargain. Made of cold rolled steel plate. Has cast iron fire-pot, base and feet. Fine nickeled trimmed. Fire-pot 14 in. Base. Price

**75c Per Month $11.65**

**No Money In Advance No Reference Asked Your Credit Good**

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Sixtieth Anniversary SOUVENIR BARGAIN BOOK FREE

# Great Hartman 60th Anniversary Sale

## A Whole Year Preparing

To us, this 60th Anniversary means pride in achievement—to you an unusual money-saving opportunity. We have scoured the world's markets, bought out factories, controlled outputs, placed all our energies and our Ten Million Dollar Purchasing Power behind this unprecedented sale which can only be summed up in the one word—UNEQUALLED!

**Oldest and Biggest** Sixty years in business—sixty years of success—but built upon the strong foundation of honesty and square deal—gaining the confidence of the people, we stand today without a rival. Our record breaking money saving 60th Anniversary Sale is an epoch maker in merchandising. You should take advantage of this rare opportunity to furnish your home.

## Only ONE To Each Family

The specially advertised items and prices shown here are a part of our great 60th Anniversary Souvenir Offering. If you want any one of them—don't bother sending any money with your order—just tell us once which one you want—no red tape about references or first payments—but we can only afford to send one of these specially advertised 60th Anniversary items at these terms and prices to each family. But when you receive your Bargain Book you may select any amount from $5.00 to $500.00 on our liberal credit plan and money-saving prices—no restrictions whatever.

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**30 Days Free Examination** At the end of a month you are privileged to return any article if not perfectly satisfactory. Hartman Cheerfully Refunds Your Money, including Freight.


# WAR — A — NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

angry. He was a bad man to have against one, and had got even by doing for us what we had thought suspicious when he did it for himself.

"Yes," I says, "that's just it—the fire-wood business— Well, I'll let him know about it—maybe with a club—right off the old tree!"

"No, no," laughs Jon. "No fighting just now. No more enemies than we must make. Keep the peace, daddy, so that we keep our heads," laughs Jon. "We need 'em now—and here. Especially if our neighbors don't like our trees."

And as that seemed good advice, I let Crider pass a number of times when I could have tripped him over the bank into Mud creek—where he belonged.

XI.

**Of the Change Which Dave Brought.**

Dave's coming was the beginning of a great change all around. He and Evelyn never noticed it. I had heard tell, before, that love was the most selfish thing on earth, and didn't believe it. But I could see it now, right before my eyes. Evelyn took to the riding and fishing and swimming, just as hard as Dave said she would. At last she could do them all as well as Dave himself—at least, so he said. And it did for Evelyn all that Dave had said it would. She got strong and graceful as a deer, and it was a sight. I can tell you, to see them tearing up the Red Rock road, early in the morning, while the way was still too damp for dust, she on Dave's black, and he on another black he'd traded in to match her. I never saw such riding anywhere. I use' to sneak up to the Chestnut Woods, where the road ran through a cut, just to see 'em fly past—laughing and yelling, and playing monkey shines, and making believe to outrun each other, but never getting far apart. They wasn't only two, they was four. And the horses knew it as well as any one. Yes, Dave brought the roses to her cheeks—like he said—and something. I expect, they hadn't counted on so much; a happy hungry look that wasn't satisfied without Dave was right there to satisfy it.

And another thing they hadn't bargained for was nice old Jon. When any one was looking he smiled and kept busy. But when he thought he was alone, the look of one deserted came over him. Of course, Dave didn't know anything. But Evelyn did, and I often wondered if she ever thought of that night under the plum trees. I don't think she ever did. Yes, love is selfish.

One day Dave and Evelyn came running in to dinner, just off the horses, with extra red cheeks, and I saw the old yearning come strong into Jon's eyes. Sometimes he couldn't keep it out. I expect Dave saw it, too.

"No, no, Jonthy," he says, "you can't have 'em. They're mine. I made 'em."

"What?" asks I. I suppose I am a little dull at the head—like the soldiers said.

"These!" says Dave, and up and kissed both her cheeks.

Evelyn clapped both hands on 'em, like she was ashamed—but happy. Dave just took her hands away and did it again.

"Yes, Jonthy, dear, they're mine. In fact, Jonthy, the whole girl's mine—from here to here. Ain't you glad? Ain't you, daddy?"

He motioned from her head to her feet.

"Yes," says Jon, dragging it out by the roots, "I am glad, Dave, old boy!" I am.

He slaps Dave on the back and laughs, but he couldn't go any further.

"I forgot to feed the cows!" he says, and rushes out!

Jon couldn't stand any more of that. He managed for a while to be about with them as often as usual, and smiled as much, but never for more than a minute at a time—too little for anything to happen in. In fact, after a while, he arranged to be busy when we ate, pleading that in case the war brought us trouble we ought to have everything ready to abandon—which was true—because it was at the table that things like the rose business, mostly, happened. And, after a while, he always ate alone—and no one missed him but me. And I saw that this, hard as it was for old Jon, was best—even for him. Yes, love is selfish. They didn't notice.

Finally, Jon was in the fields or the barn all the time and we saw almost nothing of him. I would take most of his meals out to him. And according to Jon, so that he might not disturb the rest of us, he would often stop at the barn and sleep with the hireland. At last he slept in the barn all the time—just, I think, so that Dave could be in his bed, and near Evelyn. At first I could hardly believe that Dave would let it go at that. But he went and slept in Jon's bed without so much as a "Thank-you-sir," and let Jon sleep in the barn with Wasser and the hireland. In fact, he never noticed it.

So it went on till I thought Jonathan the lonliest boy in the whole world, and Dave the happiest—and most thoughtless. And the more Dave forgot Jon, the more Jon remembered Dave. He just brooded over him. He's a hen with one little chicken. Dave didn't see anything but Evelyn. But I saw the thousands of little things Jon put in the way of Dave's happiness, and the other thousands he took out of it. I reckon no boy's road to heaven was ever made so smooth.

Like this: Dave took a little cold, or something, and got hot in the night. Once in a while Jon'd sneak in the house, when Dave was asleep, and go up to his room and look at him—just stand and look. When I caught him at it, he said that he'd come to get some of his things in the room. But I knew better. He came to look at Dave—nothing less. Else why were there tears in his eyes? Do you suppose he cried about getting his Sunday coat out of the closet? Well, he happened to come that night Dave was hot. He sees his flushed face, feels his puise, runs out and jumps on the new black and rides to town for the doctor. Coming back the black jumped the bars and run in the open stable door with the bit in his teeth and broke Jon's head. It was a trick Dave taught the horse that Jon didn't know of. Dave used to lay down on the side of her neck.

When the doctor came it was Jon he had to fix up. He was out of his head a good while. Dave and Evelyn stayed with him and nursed him faithful, and I thought now they would take notice and things would be better. But as soon as Jon got better he'd make 'em go out for a walk—or something—and soon it was the same old thing—and they let Jon get well himself. Jon was Dave's guardian angel, and Dave didn't even know that he had one!

To Be Continued.


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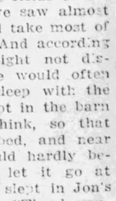

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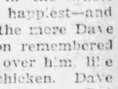

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**$35 GOLD WATCH 21 RUBY JEWELS $3.75**

Send No Money. The watch you have always wanted sent to you at our risk, without your even sending a deposit. Write if you prefer open face or hunting case, ladies or gents' size. We will send this 50 year, fully guaranteed, thin model beautifully engraved, Stem Wind and Set watch to your nearest office for free examination and test. If you are satisfied with it and are sure it equals a $35 gold watch, you pay $3.75 and it is yours. Chain or Fob FREE. Write now.

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# TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1914.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

**TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.**

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

**The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.**


## AUGUST WATCH AWARD

The premium watch for the largest list of names sent in during the month of August goes to a Pennsylvania Blade worker. His list contained 180 names.

To other nations China continues to resemble a watermelon.

The industrious man prays for work; the lazy man for a snap.

One way to remain neutral is to feel sorry for everybody concerned.

Rather than be accused of cowardice Kipling has written a war poem.

The man who talks in his sleep is much more entertaining than a snorer.

Last year at this time the only excitement in the world was September Morn.

If man wanted but little here below he might be happier than a poet's dream.

The gallant soldier always recognizes the fighting ability of his opponent.

Senator La Follette has been ordered to keep quiet. Not, however, as a punishment.

Can the Krupps point with pride to the work turned out by their machinery?

It's hard for a political party to build a platform that won't warp in campaign heat.

"A new era for Mexico is about to dawn," says Carranza. Does Villa second the motion?

Had old Huerta started the present trouble everybody would have said he was drunk again.

A grouch gets what is left after the cream has been skimmed off the milk of human kindness.

Parisians have an idea that the wrath to come wears a mustache turned up at the ends.

So far every ultimatum that has been looked into since the trouble commenced was loaded.

Kansas farmers are holding ninety million bushels of wheat for an advance. Watchful waiting.

Czar Nicholas has changed St. Petersburg to Petrograd. The czar's ear for music is prejudiced.

The blamed armies never stick around and fight it out at a place a fellow has learned to pronounce.

The reason a man gets angry in an argument is because the other fellow is too ignorant to agree with him.

Modern bullets are advertised as making a clean, neat hole through a man, but satisfaction is not guaranteed.

No one can foresee what the result of the war will be, further than it will end in a vindication of General Sherman.

Estimating the population of a town by the number of its saloons is not calculated to make one particularly proud.

A New York woman had a man arrested and then married him. And yet some fool men think they understand women.

General Carranza is nearsighted. His immediate predecessor was at no such disadvantage; he was able to see his finish.

In the family where the husband and wife admit they could not have done better there is going to be no such animal as divorce.

In our inexpert opinion the capture by Germany of seventy thousand Russians is the biggest blunder made since the war started.

Alexander the Great was a prominent citizen in his time, but if he were alive now he might not be able to get his name in the papers.

Helen Rowland says a husband is not one of the things money won't buy. Who wants to buy a husband, Helen? One of our subscribers would like to know.

It is a fine thing for a king to say he is going to shoulder a rifle and go out with his men. It inspires the people and doesn't hurt the king, because he never goes.

We don't suppose old Socrates, Demosthenes and the rest of them came any nearer practicing what they preached than do the philoscphers of the present day.

Dispatches say the kaiser has gone to the Russian front. But even the kaiser has his limitations; he can be at no more than two widely separated places at the same time.

President Wilson is said to have written a letter "which makes it practically certain he will be a candidate for re-election." Well, it is none too early to begin the organization of a popular demand.

"A Kansas Socialist says the day will come when the government will own everything and divide the fruits of labor and the profits of the year among the people in alphabetical order." That'll be great for A. A. Adee.

Not many years ago people in this country used to imagine they saw winged monsters flying through the heavens at night. Well, their imaginations were prophetic; those monsters of fancy are now realities over in Europe.

## ANOTHER STAMP ACT

To make up for the slump in public revenues, due to the slump in imports from Europe, the house ways and means committee is framing a stamp act. It is proposed, so the dispatches say, to levy a tax on "soft" drinks, on railroad and theatre tickets, admisison tickets to baseball parks and race grounds. By one way or another, it is believed, that many millions a year can be raised and the period of emaciated revenues weathered.

It has not occurred to the house committee on ways and means, it would appear, to put in force the Democratic promise of economy. Possibly these good intentions have been thrown overboard altogether. There is reason to believe this, because the present congress has created a great number of new jobs, voted itself an extravagant mileage allowance and attempted to pass the greediest "pork barrel" bill ever framed. The treasury report shows that congress has spent $38,000 more on itself in August up to the 20th of the month, than it spent in all of August last year. The executive offices had spent more than three times as much, the state department not far from twice as much, the department of justice seven times as much, and the interior department twice as much as was spent on these offices and departments a year ago. With the exception of expenditures under the head of "civilian" for the war department, barring rivers and harbors expenditures, postoffice expenditures, excluding postal service, pensions, Indian affairs and payments for the department of commerce, every item in the ordinary expense account of the government has gone up.

The stamp act is to be imposed not simply to meet ordinary expenses of government, but also to meet the extraordinary expenses which the Democrats—prophets of economy—have fastened upon Uncle Sam. The workmen on holiday at the ball park, the travelers and the little children at the soda water counter—these are to pay the salaries of the "patriots" and cover the deficits of the wasters.

## RAILROAD RECEIVERSHIPS

In 1884, the country had one of its seasons of industrial indigestion. The railroad receiverships appointed that year took charge of 11,000 miles of tracks. In the distressful days of 1893-94, nearly two hundred railway companies, having a total mileage of 40,818, were in the hands of receivers. Gradually these receivers were discharged until in 1900, piping times of prosperity, the courts took charge of not a mile of rails. The panic of 1907 threw the transportation companies back again, and receivers were appointed for 18,000 miles of railroad.

In hard times, the railroads feel the pinch and betray it, so one can almost tell the length, breadth and thickness of a period of business depression by the mileage of railroad receiverships. So, also, may one tell whether or not business is looking up in the United States by the motions to discharge railroad receiverships.

A Harvard professor of economics has been studying the relationship between railroad troubles and the general state of industry, with particular reference to the business of today. He asks: "Have we seen the end of the present troubles? Or are there more receiverships to come?" He has his own answer: "It is our prediction that already the worst is known and that better things will soon be in sight."

The means of measurement are more exact than those usually used. The conclusions are just that much more worthy of respect.

## WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY

"If we have wise leadership, the permanent result upon American industry and commerce of the present European war will be of a beneficence such as to stagger the imagination."—From Collier's.

If we have wise leadership!

In the last quarter century, American industrial enterprise has threaded this country with rails, doubled the weight of rails, doubled the size of locomotives, made freight trains and passenger trains twice as long as they were.

In twenty-five years American industrial enterprise has opened up the richest iron ore deposits which have ever been developed. It has created a shipping trade upon the great lakes which is at once the largest of its kind and the cheapest freight transportation on the globe. It has altered villages into cities. It has created industrial cities where not even a trapper's hut existed before. It has increased the wealth of the nation manyfold, increased the revenues of the nation beyond the dreams of old-time statesmen, increased the country's population, increased the area of production, increased the opportunities of every individual.

American enterprise has peopled lands that once supported only the prairie dog and the rattlesnake. It has covered the sides of mountains with fruit trees. It has supplanted the cactus and the mesquite of valleys with waving wheat. It has brought water into barren wastes. It has drained swamps and planted colonies in the stretches through which forest fires have swept. It has driven a waterway through an isthmus and shortened the journeys of the world's trade by hundreds and thousands of miles. It has not weakened before the mighty problem of controlling floods, nor admitted failure in the face of the problem of establishing permanent social justice and banishing industrial discontent forever.

Does it seem possible that we shall want for wise leadership to grasp this chance at a "beneficence such as to stagger the imagination"?

## TRADE MADE FOR US

The United States had every reason to hope that the opening of the Panama Canal would improve the American trade with the west coast of Central and South America. The improvement was expected to come slowly. It was a matter of years.

Now, because of the blowing up of the powder magazine in Europe, the improvement is taken altogether out of the realm of things hoped for. It is made absolutely certain. And it is not to be a matter of years, of steps here, gains there, gradually and slowly. But it is to be a matter of a few months. Before ever the Europeans have made peace with one another, before they have taken the last of the military stores out of their merchant ships and replaced them with the products of their factories and mills, American goods will be heaped upon the wharves of the west coast of Central and South America.

"International commerce doubled in the thirty years following the opening of the Suez Canal," says a circular of the National Geographic Society, "and business and personal interrelationship between the Occident and Orient were increased in like proportion."

We can expect similar results to follow the opening of the Panama Canal. It seems almost certain that, owing to the fratricide for which we are not in the least responsible, a great part of this new-made trade is to come to the United States.

## THE CARRANZA WAY

It was Carranza—you may remember—who answered: "Go to blazes," or words to that effect, when the administration at Washington delicately suggested that an explanation as to the murder of Benson would be welcome.

Carranza seems to be that kind of a man, lacking tact and the grace to be patient and reasonable with his friends when the friends, upon occasion, interrupt his train of thought or mildly suggest a change of course. He is in the City of Mexico because of a combination of circumstances, the credit for which does not belong to him, but to the fighting qualities of one Villa and the sense of dignity of one Uncle Sam. Behind the ambush of whiskers which hides Senor Carranza from the world there ought to be some realization of these facts. You would naturally expect him to be heaping medals and honors upon the said Villa and expressing personal gratitude to the aforementioned Uncle Sam.

It happens, unfortunately, that the case is otherwise. Carranza is on the lookout for a blanket in which to smother the efficient Villa and be done with him forever. He is, at this moment, attempting to force the American troops out of Vera Cruz, not by persuasion, but by angering foreign commerce against us.

Much has been expected of Carranza. Too much, it would seem.

## OUR NEIGHBORS' TRADE

The position the United States holds in the import trade of South America may be illustrated by the case of Argentina.

The Argentines constitute a great market for the class of manufactures produced in vast quantities in this country. England sells twice as much machinery there as the United States does and twenty-five times as much coal. France disposes of five times as many automobiles in Argentina as America. Germany has a tremendous lead by the sale of three times as much cotton goods and twenty times as many iron beams.

With a restored merchant marine and a credit system suitable to the market, American manufacturers ought to do better than break even with France, Germany and Britain in the Argentine trade. We ought to have more than the 15 per cent of the entire South American import trade, which is now all that the United States can claim.

Business men in New Orleans are now preparing to make a trade tour of the West Indies and the mainland of Central America and northern South America. A project of the same sort is in course of promotion in Chicago. The results of such excursions cannot but be valuable and prove the means of turning trade toward this country. The situation is one in which scarcely any enterprise can fail.

## CHANGES IN PATENT LAW

It was in 1870 that the present patent laws were written. Since then, this country has just about altered its entire way of living, changed its ways of thought, come into inheritances it never dreamed of and developed problems no more suspected forty-four years ago than the trolley car was imagined in the Middle Ages. These patent laws have passed through the stages of usefulness, privilege and abuse which all institutions, given time, are supposed to undergo.

With true statesmanlike leisure these laws have been overhauled by a committee of the house of representatives and recommendation of revision made. It is suggested, for one thing, that applicants for patents shall have only two years in which to present their claims. It has been possible, says the committee, to block progress as long as fifteen years by dragging out the presentation of applications. For another thing, the "shelving" of patents is to be made impossible in so far as "shelving" may be used to control an industry. Again, the section which makes it unlawful for a dealer to sell a patented article at a price less than that prescribed by the maker is considered obnoxious. The revisionists say there is ample protection for owners in the state laws having to do with breach of contract.

We don't pretend to know if the changes urged will make everything fair and honest as between the public and the patent owner. But it does seem to us that patent laws of 1870 could scarcely be changed and not be changed for the better.

# TUG OF WAR

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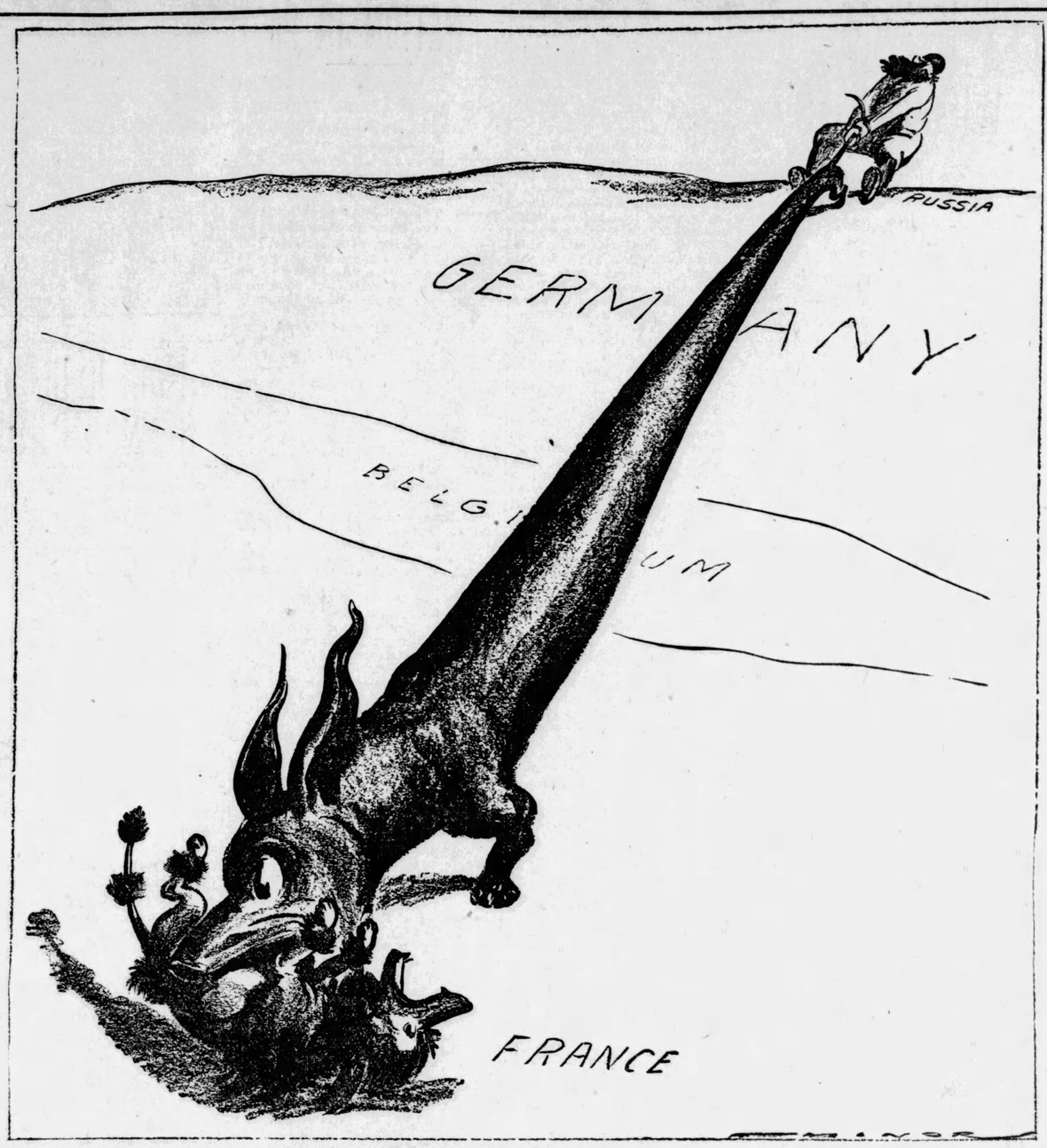
By Robert Minor




# Sunday School

## READY FOR THE CRISIS

**The International Sunday School Lesson for September 13 Is "The Ten Virgins."—Matt. 25:1-13.**

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

AMID the crash of empires we are called upon to consider one of the most dramatic of the farewell admonitions of Jesus. The pertinency of the present parable is in the mind of every member of the Sunday school that uses the international lessons. Sobered, chastened, awed men and women today are ready to study the deeper truths of life; and to lend an attentive ear to hear what the Master of us all has to say concerning ultimate things.

The closing utterances of Jesus had to do with the kingdom of heaven—that kingdom which has outlasted all empires and still moves forward in its beneficient way through all the shocks to human institutions. Here we face a subject that is vaster than this overwhelming war, that is today engrossing the world's thought.

Myriads of Christians are asking themselves whether the present world upheaval portends the consummation foretold by Jesus. All of us are solemnized by an international catastrophe without parallel in human history. Whatever one's views of the judgment, it is certain that this war is the end of all things earthly for myriads of men. Small wonder, therefore, that it is a profound spiritual experience for still larger hosts of the living.

**The Sufficient Preparation.**

When we are ready for God we are ready for anything. That is the inclusive truth of the great parable of the Wise and Foolish Virgins. They who go to meet the Bridegroom joyous and unashamed, fear nothing else; at peace with Him, they are at peace with all the world. Here the lesson truth strikes down deep into every man's philosophy of life. There is absolutely no other satisfaction possible to human nature equal to the surpassing peace of preparedness for the presence of God.

Every crisis teaches the supremacy of things spiritual. When the storm of unexampled war broke over Europe, it drove the nations to their knees. Even irreligious France turned to prayer. Kings and councils called their people to supplicate before the throne of heaven. Inevitably the war has set people to thinking of the God who was before all, and is over all, and will be after all. When right with Him, men are right with all the world. There is no other disaster equal to the disaster of the Infinite.

**The Ten Maidens.**

Because the greatest truths may be mirrored in the humblest happenings, Jesus set forth His wonderful teachings of the last days in the familiar story of an oriental wedding, and of the ten maidens who were to help give joyous welcome to the wedding party. Of these ten, five were wise and five were foolish; for only five had laid by any store of the oil needed to make the wedding illumination. The parable is one of preparation. There is no need to point out any analogy to present world events; every one must do that for himself.

The story touches upon our preparation for life, as well as our preparation for death; it is a truth for every day, as well as for the last great day; it serves to make character for youth, as well as to afford consolation for age: it makes vivid the Master's oft-repeated exhortation, "Be ye also ready." That is the most practical motto for the boy or girl starting out in life, and it is the most spiritual counsel for the aged person waiting death's summons.

**"Too Late, Too Late!"**

Somewhere I have read of a painting that merely showed a shut door, that was all; but the artist conveyed to the imagination the impression that that door stood for separation and finality. History is full of tragic regrets of those who have arrived too late at their opportunity. We see even such an empire builder as Cecil Rhodes crying on his deathbed, "So much to do; so little done!" Queen Elizabeth's shrieks offers a regal bounty for only a minute of time as she stared into the pitiless eye of death as it drew nigh. Let us get firmly into our thinking the truth that there comes a day when we must cry, "Too late!" Opportunities pass; occasions are not abiding.

In the affairs of business; in matters of pleasures; in the vaster concerns of the spiritual realm, there surely approaches an hour when invitation and opportunity rejected exist no more; the grace of God is no longer heard knocking at the heart's door; the hour for filling the lamps of service and of happiness has passed. Tennyson repeats the refrain in his Idylls of the King:

"'Late, late, so late! and dark the night, and chill!
Late, late, so late! but we can enter still.'
'Too late, too late! ye cannot enter now.'

"'No light had we; for that we do repent;
And, learning that, the Bridegroom will relent.'
'Too late, too late! ye cannot enter now.'

"'No light! so late! and dark and chill the night!
Oh, let us in, that we may find the light!'
'Too late, too late! ye cannot enter now.'

"'Have we not heard the Bridegroom is so sweet?
Oh, let us in, though late, to kiss His feet!'
'Oh, no! too late! ye cannot enter now.'"

**The Things Which Cannot Be Shared.**

The five wise virgins who had to use their own store of oil, even as everyone of us is steward of his own gifts, have often been criticized for not sharing what they had with their heedless sisters. There are some things which cannot be shared. In this case it was better for the honor of the wedding party that five lamps should burn brightly throughout, than that ten should shine for but a little while, leaving the feast in untimely darkness. Be it remembered that the whole episode was for the honor of the bridegroom, rather than for the pleasure of the guests.

Preparation is always individual. One cannot lay by any store for many. The mother cannot go to school for the child; the father cannot exercise prudence and industry and faithfulness for his son; all spiritual experiences are one by one, each for himself. The great transactions of the soul are enacted in the vast loneliness of the apartness of one soul with its Maker, quite as if no others had ever shared the same experience in the past.

The five virgins are not characterized as wicked, but as foolish; unpreparedness is folly; it was a lack of common wisdom. There was no excuse for the careless and reckless course of the five virgins who came to their hour of opportunity unready. One of the severest indictments that the business world makes of the youth of this generation, is that it comes in the world's market place unprepared to do the service for which it asks pay.

Nations cannot prepare for war while the enemy is hammering at their gates; neither may a people make ready for peace and self-government over night. Only the long look can bring to fruition the full value of the preparation time, which is the most important time in all of life.

**The Point of the Parable.**

Over and over, by story and by exhortation, Jesus had been stressing the one dominant idea, "watch." He wanted his friends to be ready for the kingdom's coming. The very unexpectedness of the event is an exhortation to fidelity. If a man knew he were to die 10 years hence, he might be able to make his peace with God after nine years of living for himself. But because the bridegroom's coming may be tonight or tomorrow, the friends of the bridegroom must watch. This eternal vigilance is the price of opportunity of soul. Only by an attitude of alertness may the spirit be kept quick and sensitive. Spiritual life is forever a present experience. It is the watchful who are the wise in things of the spirit. To be ready for Christ is to be prepared for everything that life may bring.

# "GERMANS KEPT ON COMING"

THE terrific charges of the Germans in the face of deadly artillery predirected by the British at Mons is described in a dispatch to the London Times from its correspondent at Amiens. The following account was given to him by a non-commissioned officer who had been wounded:

"As the Germans came into view in the open in front of our hastily dug trenches, our men opened on them with steady fire that never went wide. We could see, after each of our volleys, clean cut gaps in the ranks of the enemy, but they were a game lot. They kept on closing up the gaps in their ranks as though they were so many marionettes.

"Flesh and blood, however, could not stand this sort of thing forever, and after a while the Germans began to come along with less confident step. Once the advancing line halted and the men looked about them in a dazed sort of way as we continued to rain lead into them.

"Soon the first line faded from view and another line of the enemy, fresh and determined, took their places and offered themselves as targets for our guns. After a while, those that were left in the advancing line retreated and another line took its place. This line stood up under our fire as long as it could, then it, too, gave way to another line. So it continued. One line to advance as long as could, and then, when we had riddled it, giving way to the next.

"These tactics were pursued for hours. Each new line, no matter how much lead we poured into it, made some slight advance, and when more than a dozen lines had taken turns in fighting their way towards us, the Germans had accomplished their aim—they had approached close enough to us and proceeded to hurl themselves on our trenches.

**Forgot the Cavalry.**

"Then they got into the trap. The Germans, in their frenzy to get us in the trenches, had forgotten utterly that we might have cavalry. And we did. It was in hiding. Just at the moment that the Germans were swarming over our breastworks, the cavalry emerged from its hiding and bore down upon the German soldiers.

"Hell's fury blazed in the eyes of the Germans as they saw their new foe and tried to grapple with it. But it was no use. They were beaten, and quickly did they discover it. After a brief battle with the horsemen, the Germans broke and ran, pursued by our cavalrymen. They were cut down like chaff as they fled, and only a very few escaped.

"The actions of those Germans whom we captured has shown us that they hate us 10 times worse than they do the French. Some of the prisoners have told us that they are sure that if England had not joined with France the Germans would be in Paris now dictating terms of peace."

The following story of the fighting near Mons was told to an Express reporter by one of the British wounded who was brought here Monday:

"We had left the shelter of a little forest, and opened out, supported by the north country regiment. Our colonel warned us that the German infantry was advancing.

"We had hardly extended ourselves prone along the grass when patches of blue and green were seen on the skyline and soon battalions of the enemy were made out following each other at regular intervals.

"Our batteries let rip and gouged holes through them. 'Bravo,' shouted my platoon commander, as he watched through his glasses.

"Now the order was given to fix bayonets. Before the enemy arrived the artillery fire had increased until it was an inferno. German aviators were directing their guns and at times we fired on aeroplanes, but our shots were ineffective. Our poor gunners had an awful time, as the German cavalry got around behind us and charged right up to the guns. Very few of the Germans escaped, however, for whole platoons rushed to the rescue, emptying their magazines as they ran.

**Were Shot as They Ran.**

"A moment later the Germans were on us from the front. We let them come until their breasts rose above the neighboring hillock and then decimated them. They fell back in confusion and dropped to the ground.

"Another line came, which we treated the same way. Scores of machine guns were turned on us, however, and we were ordered to prepare to charge.

"On the word of command we sprang from the ground as one man and with yell after yell, charged the advancing Prussians. As we neared their ranks we fired indiscriminately and only a few remained to cross bayonets with us. The remainder rushed off and were shot in the back as they went. They left more than half their regiment on the field in killed and wounded."

## To Co-operate With Navy.

One of the most important recommendations of the board of officers recently appointed to draw up a comprehensive plan for the organization of a naval aeronautic service was that for placing aeroplanes aboard all battleships, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. All the powers that consider adequate sea power necessary for national defense are developing a strong aerial force to co-operate with their navies and it now looks as if the United States would follow the lead of the other great powers. The organization will ultimately include not only aeroplanes, but dirigibles, captive balloons and kites. If the recommendations of the naval board are carried out, aeroplanes will be provided for every group of ships on scouting duty or detached service. The bulk of the stores and supplies will be carried on fleet auxiliaries so as not to encumber the fighting units and the use of special ships for carrying air craft is being considered. The purchase of dirigibles at the earliest possible date, with sheds, hydrogen plants and all necessary appliances was also recommended.

# VARIETIES

Spain devotes 3,584,720 acres to olive growing.

Turbot lay 14,000,000 eggs in a season, and cod 9,000,000.

The forests of Florida contain 180 different kinds of wood.

The Azores last year sent 6,000 settlers to the United States.

The cattle of Argentine outnumber the natives by five to one.

Japanese concerns are developing the Chilean fishing industry.

British India's wheat crop is estimated this year at 8,385,000 tons.

Champagne was discovered or invented 250 years ago in France, in a monastery.

The average annual egg yield of each hen in the United States is 84, but the record is 303.

Washington state has 535 shingle mills with an aggregate daily output of 15,000,000 shingles.

The principal orphan asylum of Moscow is supported chiefly by the tax on playing cards.

The reclamation of the land of Holland is a work which has been going on for many centuries.

Ohio has 78 miles of concrete roads, 440 miles of brick roads, 12,000 of macadam and 15,600 of gravel.

The highest waterfall in the world is the Cholock cascade, in the Yosemite, which is 2,364 feet high.

Carnotite ore has been discovered in Pennsylvania, giving rise to hopes of a possible production of radium.

A shark's teeth are movable at will, and become erect at the moment the animal is seizing its prey.

Persia has no distilleries, breweries or public houses, and native wine is the only intoxicating beverage used.

Uruguay, much of which was formerly treeless, within a few years has planted more than 17,000,000 forest trees.

In the course of one year more than 6,000 persons were identified by the finger prints in the London police court.

Egypt is adopting modern agricultural machinery after using the most primitive kinds for thousands of years.

Government experts are investigating Sweden's alum shale deposits in the hope of obtaining an illuminating oil.

It is calculated that 19,000,000 tons of carbon, most of it in the form of coal, is the average yearly amount burned in large cities.

Agriculturalists in Egypt have succeeded in raising a new cotton, longer in color and stronger than any heretofore produced there.

Peat coke is used in Germany in many ways. Among other things it is a substitute for charcoal in the manufacture of high grade iron.

It has been proved by experiments that small rodents of arid regions, which eat dry seeds, can live for two to three years without water.

A man found drunk in Denmark is turned over to the care of a doctor and the bill is sent to the proprietor of the last saloon visited by the man.

Many varieties of Australian woods are of such singular beauty and are so admirably fitted for cabinet making that they are in great demand for that purpose.

The discovery in an Austrian cemetery of glass mirrors dating from the second or third century upset the theory that the ancients depended on polished metal to see themselves.

The population of Belfast is slightly under 400,000, and in the entire province, some of the remote parts of which are unsuited to motorcars, there are only about 1,750,000 people.

To lessen the smoke and gas in tunnels Swiss railroads are equipping their locomotive stacks with lids to be closed when a tunnel is entered, steam being exhausted beneath the engines.

Potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, lettuce, carrots and turnips of fine quality, are extensively grown in the Yukon territory, Canada. Potatoes are the principal crop, retailing at 2 cents a pound.

There is something like a plague of caterpillars on the Kowloon plantations in China. Twelve millions have been destroyed so far and the Hong Kong legislature has voted $6,500 to carry on the work of extermination.

Until quite recently the operation of hoisting engines at work on tall buildings were guided by hand signals, but there is now a successful electrical system by which the foreman controls the engine by touching buttons in a belt.

Citizens of the Isle of Wight do not look with favor on the proposed tunnel between the island to the mainland of England, and the Chamber of Commerce of the island has adoted strong resolutions in favor of a modern ferry system.

In Australia kangaroo farming is an important industry. The hides are valuable and the tendons are the best known to surgeons for sewing up wounds, and especially for holding broken bones together, being much finer and tougher than catgut.

Under one of the new rules recently promulgated by Col. Goethals a vessel may enter Gatun lake from either end of the canal and without passing through the locks at the other end may return to the original point of entry of the canal without payment of additional toll.

The following are the latest estimates of population in the recently constructed Balkan states, according to the Geographical Journal. Turkey in Europe, 1,590,000; Bulgaria, 4,467,006; Roumania, 7,514,976; Servia, 4,547,990; Greece, 4,363,000; Montenegro, 516,000; Albania, 1,000,000.

Acording to official statistics the hay crop in Sicily during 1913 was exceptionally abundant, the quantity harvested being returned at 1,173,300 tons, against 985,260 tons in 1912. The outlook for the year 1914 is not so promising and a short hay crop is expected, due to the lack of rain during the winter months.

The largest of the many huge gas holders in existence is one completed in 1910 for the Newtown Gas Co. Borough of Queens, New York City. The holder is 251 feet in diameter and 275 feet high. Such is the height of this vast cylinder that it is a familiar landmark for many miles around New York City.

"Triplex" glass, consistng of three sheets of ordinary glass interleaved with a sheet of celluloid and amalgamated under heavy pressure, may play an important part in automobile manufacture in the future. This glass will not fly about when shattered, but merely breaks up into adhering pieces and hence will not cause injuries in case of accident.

# The PEACE PAGE.

EDITOR MARTHA HOLDEN

## A Boy's Imagination

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

Douglas was going on a cruise, for which he prepared as if it were for years instead of two days. That was his feeling in the matter was so great that there is no time limit adequate to its expression.

When Douglas first saw the broad, flat-built craft, with its tight little cabin, which was to convey him and others about the northern waters, he did not exclaim. He was walking down the dock between Mr. C. and his father.

The men were talking business. They paid no attention whatever to Douglas, and when they arrived at the boat they were still so engrossed that they forgot to ask Douglas what he thought of it.

This pleased him. He was glad to be overlooked as a little boy. He was thinking that he was captain of the craft, and he walked wide and appropriated the vessel with an air of command.

Lou Jones, its real captain, liked the small boy's swagger and called out to him from the pilot house:

"You goin' help me steer, sonny?"

Douglas replied with dignity that he would like to.

It was delightful to watch the progressing of the boat. Under a broad awning in the stern was a deep hold, filled with ice. Douglas first dumped a great cake of ice. Douglas holding back the heavy top, which was in no danger of falling. Then a grocer's wagon rattled noisily across the uneven boards of the dock, and stopped opposite the boat.

"Hooray, Jane."

"I wonder if they've sent the mellon," mused Mr. C., and then resumed his argument with Douglas' father.

"There they are," said Douglas, seeing a long watermelon, and then shouting back for a basket of canteloupe. The grocer boy brought baskets of bread and canned meats and cakes and all sorts of things in boxes and cans and bottles. Douglas helped Lou Jones group them about the block of ice.

Then he put the lid down very carefully and restored the cushions and unfolded some canvas chairs under the flapping awning, for the ladies were coming down to the boat.

He helped them aboard, steadying them across the narrow gangplank and placing them in chairs.

"Such a little gentleman," said Mrs. ——, who was also visiting at the C. cottage.

Douglas' father, coming in just then, said, "I wish his mother could hear you say that," and Douglas had a feeling of deepest satisfaction.

He did not talk to any of the grown-ups except to answer questions they asked. They saw only a small brown-faced boy of 10, but Douglas felt like a rear admiral preparing for an engagement on the high seas.

He went below and inspected the tiny cabin, the cozy little nest with its lace-curtained portholes and gaily bright pillows, the work of Lou Jones' thrifty young wife. He paused in the galley, in the stern end, to note the tiny cook stove and the diminutive sink, and the wall cupboard with blue glass set behind shining glass doors. He did wish his sister could see the cute kitchen, but this unmanly sentiment was quickly lost as he swung out upon the forward deck in time to see the little craft dance away from the dock.

Douglas stood beside Lou Jones at the wheel, looking out across the sparkling water and feeling the dash of the spray against his round brown cheeks.

They sailed and sailed, past islands and lighthouses, and saluting ships. They ran close to wooded shores, and campers called to them from canoes and cottages. White gulls veered above and about them, and once, looking up a shaded waterway between two islands, Douglas thought he saw a trout leap.

At least Lou Jones thought maybe it was, but Douglas, who was really playing battleship all the way, pretended it was the bomb of an enemy's vessel. The gulls, he regarded only as fighting monoplanes and various aircraft with which he had familiarized himself in the current magazines.

Lou Jones, of course, knew nothing of this. He was dimly conscious of the presence of a silent small boy with big brown eyes, which looked everywhere.

"There's a dredge," said Lou, by way of being sociable, to which Douglas replied briefly: "Yes, it's a big fellow;" but he incorporated it in his play as the dreadnought Iron Duke.

Thus it came to 12 o'clock, and Douglas turned from his sailor's task to join the grown-ups under the awning, and eat to suffocation of all the contents of the icebox.

When the feast was cleared away, Douglas, with a peach in one hand and a cooky in the other, crawled up into his father's arms. "Have you had a good time this morning, son?"

"Yes, father," said a tired little boy, "the best time ever."

Douglas tried to keep his eyes open, because he wanted to "play" some airship fights with the many gulls who were ever following close and diving for the morsels of food which the ladies threw to them. But he fell asleep and his father carried him tenderly to the little cabin.

After his nap, Douglas played battleship in the cabin, firing imaginary cannon through the port holes with the lace curtains, but all so quietly that his father, at the end of an hour came down to see if his son was all right.

Of all times on the boat the night was most exciting. The ladies went ashore to sleep in a hotel, but the men slept on the boat, in the narrow little bureau drawers of berths that they made up from the cabin seats and for which they found bedding behind the cabin walls.

In the morning, while Lou Jones was scrubbing the decks, Douglas, with his father and Mr. C., took a plunge in the lake and after dressing in the cramped cabin, joined the ladies at the hotel for breakfast. Douglas ran and skipped on the broad board walks and about the hotel porches, forgetting his admiral's dignity and enjoying a new freedom of limit after the boat's restrictions. A day's sail home, the little green island and one more day to play Indian, then the crowded city and the busy school room.

## The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

THE FIRST SETTLERS

When first the Pringle brothers had returned from their hiding place in the sycamore tree, to the settlements on the south branch of the Potomac river, they found many of the inhabitants there dissatisfied with their condition there, on account of defects in the titles to their lands being contested by other claimants with older titles. So it was very easy to persuade them to go out into the wilderness to find homes where land was cheap, and wild game plenty, and they were fond of hunting. In their imaginations, they pictured to themselves the place where they would be free and independent; not even taxes to pay, or be imprisoned for debt, as was sometimes the case in those days. They were well aware of the privations they must endure; they knew that they would be exposed to raids of roaming bands of savage Indians; that they would have the Alleghany mountains to cross without a road, or even a footpath to travel on; they must first build a cabin, clear out some land, plant and raise some corn to subsist upon, before they could take their families there. They knew of all these things that they would have to endure.

Before going they sent out a committee to view the place. This committee, guided by Samuel Pringle, was well enough pleased with the country to make a favorable report, and then, in the year 1768, the first train of emigrants were John Jackson, his two sons, George and Edward, John Hacker, Alexander and Thomas Booth. These selected lands, went to work, clearing the land and planting corn. The others of the party, Wm. Hacker, Jesse Hughes and Thomas, brother, John and William Radcliff and John Brown, did not make their selection of land, but spent their time in exploring other parts of the country and hunting to supply the others with meat; also scouting and watching to prevent a surprise from the Indians. After their corn was sufficiently matured, and they had erected small cabins, they returned to their homes for their families; but in their absence the elk, deer and buffalo took advantage of their opportunity and ate up all the corn that they had planted. This calamity was a severe disappointment to them; so much so that they were compelled to postpone the moving of their families until they could prepare another crop. But in the year 1770, they moved their families over to the new homes in the wilderness. Then it was that the first permanent settlement on the Shannon river was made.

Here, now, they were settled down to enjoy the fruits of their labors. But at last, after all their trials and disappointments, they could appreciate their condition without regret for all the hardships and privations they had to endure to obtain the object of their hopes and ambitions. They could now stand in their own cabin doors, look out upon the hills and valleys, and say with the poet—

"I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute."

We, the citizens of this country, and the descendants of those brave and hardy pioneers, owe a debt of gratitude to them for the hardships they had to pass through, in order to hand down to their posterity, and to us, this portion of West Virginia, so rich in the fertility of the soil, and so valuable in great beds of coal, oil and gas lying beneath the soil.

Of the trials of these people on account of the Indians I will try to write in future.—Uncle Henry.

A CAVE

A new cave has been found near Blackwater, Va. After it became known that it was a burial place for ancient races who once lived here, it was rented by General Pridemore for the relics it contained. It was filled about 60 feet with dirt in covering the dead from time to time. This soil was taken up with a windlass and examined on top. The first ten feet showed many skeletons, mostly in good preservation, and by most every skeleton was the skeleton of a dog. Beads and pipes, banner stones and other trinkets were found. Thousands of stone beads and some made of bone and some of shell, also hundreds of tiny arrow heads.

The deeper we went the older the bones were, and at last they were turned to soil, or nearly so; yet beads were plentiful when we quit work.

I am now getting old, and have almost lost the charm of collecting, and if any reader wishes any of these things, let me know. I will divide. I believe every boy, and man as well, should save all such things for future generations.—G. W. Robinette, Blackwater, Va.

GROWING BETTER

In answer to Mrs. S. R. W., I beg to say that while I haven't had reports from all points and have no infallible tangible proofs that the world is on the up-grade, I feel as sure that it is, as of anything not positively demonstrated. Let me offer this illustration: A cyclone goes in circles or spirals. In its motion it thus travels half its time backward and yet it has as a whole, a regular onward movement.

Many things in the world tend to remind us of the backward part of the cyclones cpiral movement, but there are many other things that indicate that there is a general forward movement. Compare government today, even with all its corruption and injustice, with a thousand or two years ago. That the world has grown more humane is beyond question. Compare the laws of war with those of medieval times or our modes of punishment. Look at the graves of the laws for imprisonment for debt, hanging for petty larceny and a thousand other dead relics of barbarism. I could enumerate very many, but it is not necessary. Under the Roman Empire a man's wife and child could be sold for his debts.

Let me emphasize also the fact that the world progresses very slowly.

To believe this truth—and to believe it so strongly—is worth something. I would not take many dollars for my faith in this proposition. It is a theory that makes life worth while even in these days of iniquity.

I want to add this: There are two ideas of the world. One is that it's a haphazard world with no mission nor destiny. I look upon the world as having a mission, a destiny, the same as everything growing on it. If so, it cannot either go backward or stand still. If there is a God, the world must grow better. But I would believe it even if I didn't believe in a God.

I am somewhat like the old man said of his son reforming. He said that "John hadn't reformed any yet to hurt." Neither has the world. There is yet very much room for improvement, but thank God, the future looks better than its past.—H. G. M., Tenn.

EQUAL STANDARDS

I have been ready for battle since reading letters written by Democrat and Republican bachelors. I would not wear some of the styles myself. But I notice men will talk about the styles and the women that wear them and yet a great many of the same men will choose those very women. If men were so high-minded and good those styles would be beneath their notice. Why don't they turn their backs and walk away if they don't like the looks of them instead of gazing as long as eyes can see and remarking about them?

Women have just as good a right to do as they please as the men have. Men sell their souls and exchange the lives and happiness of wife and children for land and money.

I am sick and tired of hearing what women should be.

A man can be a mule or anything else and yet be a man for a' that. Women should always be kind, pure, truthful, patient and everything that anyone ought to be at all times and under all circumstances.

I am a bachelor girl of 25 years—because I know my mother is my best friend and because if I were to marry a man I should want him to be as good as he would expect me to be. There is only one standard for both men and women, and both should strive to live up to it.

M. D. E. says he will write and tell some of the ways mothers make mistakes in bringing up their children. I think the greatest mistake is in not making their husbands help them do the task instead of allowing them to shirk their duty.

I am not a very large person, and my tongue and my eyes are my weapons, so don't be frightened. I know you won't, for you are brave men, or you would not have written as you did. Most men are good warriors.

I hope if you Old Bachelors ever find a woman good enough for you, you will appreciate her for what little she is worth.

I hope you men put as much time in building your own character and personal appearance as you spend talking about women and their dresses.—Midget, Ohio.

IS THE WORLD BETTER?

Mrs. S. R. W., Tenn., asks: "Is the world growing better?" M. H. says, "Of course, it is." But let us discuss it.

Like S. R. W., I, too, am getting old (77 years), and I have seen many improvements which go to show the world is getting better in temporal things.

I think navigating the air is almost the last thing to do, when it is perfected. Nearly all improvements and discoveries are soon captured and used for evil.

Though there are more people serving the Lord than ever, and as good and perhaps better than ever, yet sin is so on the increase the world will be called to a halt. The Bible teaches us there will be an end to all these things. Jesus is going to come again. All those who are spiritual will be taken out. Will the world be better then, though all the latest discoveries and improvements are in full bloom?—M. D., N. C.


## This Washer Must Pay for Itself

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse. But, I didn't know anything about horses much. And I didn't know the man very well either.

So I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "All right, but pay me first, and I'll give you back your money if the horse isn't all right."

Well, I didn't like that. I was afraid the horse wasn't "all right" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse although I wanted it badly. Now this set me thinking.

You see I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity" Washer.

And I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machine as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see I sell my Washing Machines by mail. I have sold over half a million that way.

Then, thought I, it is only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now, I know what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. I know it will wash the clothes, without wearing or tearing them, in less than half the time they can be washed by hand or by any other machine.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in Six minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that, without wearing out the clothes.

Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easy that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman, and it don't wear the clothes, fray the edges nor break buttons the way all other machines do.

It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pump might.

So, said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Gravity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time.

Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a month's free trial. I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket, and if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight too. Surely that is fair enough, isn't it?

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is?

And you can pay me out of what it saves for you. It will save its whole cost in a few months, in wear and tear on the clothes alone. And then it will save 50 cents to 75 cents a week over that in washwoman's wages. If you keep the machine after the month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send me 50 cents a week 'till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Drop me a line today, and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes in 6 minutes.

Address me this way—H. L. Barker, 1410 Court Street, Binghamton, N. Y. If you live in Canada, address 1900 Washer Co., 357 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.


## Wife of French Charge d'Affaires

COUNTESS DE LA ROCCA

Countess de la Rocca, wife of the charge d'affaires of the French embassy in Washington, has been in charge of the social duties of the embassy during the absence of Ambassador and Mrs. Jusserand. The cancellation of the sailing of most of the steamers from France has prevented Ambassador Jusserand from returning to Washington, and the charge d'affaires has been kept pretty busy. Countess de la Rocca is a talented and very popular member of the Washington Foreign Society and a few weeks ago she entertained the French delegation to the Pan American Exhibition who are in this country arranging for the participation of France in the coming exposition.

## Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

**Do all the good you can,**
**In all the ways you can,**
**To all the people you can,**
**Just as long as you can.**

**Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.**

FROM INDIANA

Hurrah! for the Peace Day flower suggestions. I think there is nothing more beautiful than the white rose, while its sweet fragrance is filled with thoughts of purity and peace. What is the matter with you Indiana boys and girls? Come on with your boosting letters. I think Indiana a fine old state. I live near the famous French Lick and West Baden springs. Many hundreds of people come annually to spend their summer days here to drink of the waters thereof. West Baden boasts of having the second largest hotel in this country. I will gladly send views of this hotel in exchange for views of other towns and cities. Would enjoy having cards from every state in the union. All you western cowboys, wake up and write.—L. B., Indiana.

WASHINGTON, MY WASHINGTON

Harvest time is with us again in Washington; the days are breezy and the nights delightfully cool. It is quite a sight to see the combined machines that cut, thresh and sack at the same time. There is a good crop of wheat again this year, which, with a prospect of good prices, is quite encouraging. Washington is a great wheat producer, as well as a fine place for those who wish to engage in dairying, hog raising or the poultry business, while our mines and lumber are a source of wealth. Our climate and grand scenery are certainly something to be proud of; such beautiful lakes, and so many of them, stocked with a variety of fish; in some localities bear and deer are quite plentiful; also prairie chickens and grouse.—Nan of Spokane.

AMONG THE HILLS

I am a farmer's daughter, 19 years of age, and live near Headsville, among the dear old West Virginia hills, on a 240-acre farm. I have gone to school 11 terms and was perfect in attendance eight of them. I go to Sunday school and prayer service every Sunday. Some of you Blade readers tell of your relics. Our favorite is a little flax wheel over 100 years old, that belonged to my great-grandmother. It was made for her when she was a little girl. Contended, from Colorado, I'll exchange rose leaves for mountain plants. I am a lover of good music and flowers, of which the carnations and roses are my favorites. E. S. Rush, here is the rest of the poem you wanted to learn—that it ill-behooves any of us to talk about the rest of us. If any of you Blade readers have the songs of "Sweet Marie" and "Way Down Upon the Farm," would you kindly send them to me? I promise to answer in return.—Bertha Borror, W. Va.

GOOD ADVICE

I am a young man of twenty-three, and I live in West Virginia. I have spent most of my life in town, but am now living in the country, and I hardly know which I like best, but I believe I prefer the country. I know it is best for those who like to be free and independent, and who like to live in the open, where there is plenty of pure air. For the young boys and girls there could be no better place than the country, for I believe that nature teaches them many things that will make better men and women out of them, than if they had lived in the city all their lives and never saw anything but brick walls and dusty pavements. Education is a fine thing, and something all ought to have, but after all, the love and counsel of a good mother means more to a boy or girl than a college education. Boys and girls, did it ever occur to you to make chums out of father and mother? I am sure each and every one of you like to have chums, and I am sure there can be none better than father or mother. And remember, it is always good to have mother to go to when some little thing goes wrong with us, and she never fails us. She always has a word of comfort to say. Our mothers are always good to us, but are we to them? I'm afraid not. Just suppose we all try to treat our mothers a little more kindly in the future, for when mother is gone there never will be another that can fill her place.—Honey, from W. Va.

BACK TO THE FARM

I have been staying in town, but now I am back home on the old farm, and Oh, it is so much nicer and cooler. It was a bit lonely at first, after being used to the noise of the town, but I have forgotten all that now, and making myself happy walking about among the grass and flowers under the shade trees.

I live on a farm of 150 acres, near the head of the Cumberland river. Most of it is rough and steep, but some is level. It has a mineral spring on it, and lots of people come to visit it during the summer; there are large mountains which have high cliffs in them; one place we call "the High Rocks." You can see all over the country for miles and miles. It is a grand sight to look down on the beautiful hills and valleys and see the town so far away that houses look like small dots. Another place the falls of the "Bad Branch," the water pours over where the cliff is about 60 feet high, but some places is much higher, so high that large trees look like small bushes; on top it is a nice, cool place to spend the warm days among the large rocks at the bottom of the precipice, with green moss, vines and ferns all around you. I wish all the boys and girls of the Peace Page family, and Aunt Martha, too, could go with me sometime. We would have a nice time, I am sure.

Juanita, I agree with you that the red men have been more cruelly treated by the white people than they deserve; if we had been more kind to them and bought their land from them instead of forcing them from it the Indians wouldn't have been as cruel.

I am distantly related to the Indians and I have a feeling for them.

Wish more would write from Georgia and the southern states. I like to read letters from the South, also from the west.—Brown Hands, of Kentucky.

WOMEN'S DRESS

I read the letter on women's dress by the Republican bachelor, and I must say that I believe his views are right. The present extreme styles of women's dress are the cause of much evil, besides being unspeakably horrid. Women dressed in the present styles should not expect to command respect, and yet I have seen girls with spotless reputation dressed just that way for the sake of being in fashion.

In the little country town not far from here the women, young and old, invariably follow the latest styles, and they usually get the most extreme of the styles. They are good women, but fashion seems to be their god. Ignorance the cause, you say? Not always. Some of them have good educations. I myself do not know the cause of such a condition, unless they do not stop to count the cost. Perhaps "Republican Bachelor of Tennessee" will explain it.

However, women's dress is not all to blame for the evil that men do, but it is man's nature to blame woman. Think of all the evil caused by whiskey and tobacco. How any man can think he can command respect from the girls of his acquaintance, and use either of these, is beyond me. If we girls used either, we would be shunned. We see the evil both do not only in this generation, but what they will do for future generations, and yet we tolerate them. As long as there is a double standard, one for men and one for women, how fast do you think we will progress toward better conditions?

I am a school teacher and have ample opportunity to study some of these questions. Last year a number of the teachers in this county studied the science of sociology, and if we had never realized the needs of society before, we did before the winter was over.

Would like to hear more from the Republican Bachelor. His letter is interesting and expresses good sentiment.—I. C., Pittsfield, Ill.

## Our Correspondents

Mrs. W. A. Y., Mass., has several Bibles to give away and also the story of Andersonville prison. (Address here.)

I want to shake hands with Thomas Milton Baker. I can beat you, Milt. I am 75 years young and enjoy reading the Peace Page. Do you remember the lively ride we had from the flats over to Grandma Baker's? Oh, you was in a hurry. You wanted to go to see your best girl that evening. Thomas Milton, please write another letter to the Peace Page. I imagine I see you blowing the bugle for those old vets. Glad to hear you are interested in education. We are living in a grand old age.—Grandma, from West Virginia.

It has certainly been a comfort to me to read the happy letters of all the young folks enjoying life. This is the best and happiest time of your life, when you have your dear mother with you. Take my advice and be good to her. Don't leave her in her old age, but care for her always. Never marry a man of bad habits, especially drink.—Mrs. H. R. M., N. Y.

Will some of our Western readers of the Blade kindly give information and particulars concerning homestead lands and sheep-herding as carried on in their different states? Am a cripple, to some extent, with poor health and desire very much to get in the open air of the west, and would highly appreciate information of this kind, coming from a reliable source. Do not care to start without knowing where I am to land, and what I am to do after getting there. Would be willing to do anything to earn my board and clothes, just so I would be in the open. Prefer sheep-herding, but in case that was not to be had, would work on a poultry farm.—Disheartened.

I should like to have a recipe to preserve sweet cider—R. H. B., N. C.

Do any of the Peace Page readers know of a little boy, 10 or 12 years old, whom I could get to come and live with me and go to school. I have a baby boy 18 months old and a cow and horse to mind. My husband is a railroad man and is away from home most of the time. If you know of such a boy will you kindly correspond with me. Farming in this state has just awakened. There have quite a number of northern farmers moved in recently. We came here from Ohio six years ago. As M. M. from Va. says, we invite more good people from the north to locate here—Mrs. B. A. Tucker, Crewe, Va., R. D.

Aunt Jane of W. Va. likes the idea of Boy Day. She says our boys need the same watchful guidance as girls; that mothers are the ones to tell their sons of the moral dangers which may befall them. Precept is worthless without example, so a parent must be temperate and honest and in all things upright, if he hopes to rear a noble son. The home life should be made so attractive that the boy will not feel the constant need of outside diversions.

Oliver S. Bowman, Co. K, 27th Infantry, Greenville, Tenn., sends greetings and would be glad to hear from any comrade or sister.

I am truly glad to be numbered among the kindly, warm-hearted people of the Peace Page. I was so pleased to receive almost, at once, cards which I requested from Guernsey Co., Ohio. My mother lived near Bird's Run, and her maiden name was Maria Sifers.—Mrs. E. E. E.

E. S., Gallipolis—The poem you request is the House by the Side of the Road, by Sam Walter Foss, published not long ago in the

Miss M. Davis, Saxon, Pa., asks our family's interest in a young friend whose mother is in the hospital.

My husband and I have been off on a vacation. We made visits to various friends and relatives, going partly by train, auto and carriage. My husband is a civil war veteran, and though 86 years old is bright and active. While at our brother's on a picturesque farm at Herrick, Pa., he walked four miles in the morning, and rode the mowing machine in the afternoon.

At Owego, N. Y., our old home, we had a good time with old friends and then returned to Endicott.—Mrs. J. Seth Smith, Endicott, N. Y.

## Boys and Girls

A Soldier Boy.

My home is in West Virginia, south of Spence, W. Va. I am a soldier boy. I hope the girls and boys will be glad to hear from a soldier boy down on the border. I was 20 years old last March, the 20th. I wish I could speak a word for everyone. I love to hear from the Blade readers.—Rufus Parker, Camp Eagle Pass., Texas.

A Book Lover.

I am a girl between the ages of 14 and 17. I live on a farm of nearly 400 acres. My hobbies are horseback riding and reading good books. Cutie of W. Va., I, too, like H. B. Wright's books. Did you ever read any of George Barr McCutcheon's, Gene S. Porter, J. F. Cooper, Sir W. Scott, Holmes, McGratch, Meade or Stevenson's books? I have read nearly every one that they have written. I never get tired of reading good books or horseback riding, either. I go horseback riding nearly every day and sometimes many miles. If you want to correspond with me you may have my name by giving your name, age, and address and asking for mine in the "Short and Sweet" column in the Blade.—Capitola of Indiana.

Likes the Country.

My grandmother is 73 years old and has taken the Blade for a number of years. I was born in the country, but we moved to the city when I was five years old. I would like to live in the country all of the time. My hobbies are reading and embroidery. My birthday is May 27. Have I a twin? I would like to hear from all the Blade boys and girls.—Bebus of Ohio.

Busy Snowball Trees.

I am 12 years old the 18th of March and I go to the Platteville normal school. I am in the fifth grade. I just came back from a visit to the country. We had 10 cows to milk, about 250 chickens and about 24 pigs to feed. I like to live on the farm. I help mamma with the work at home. We have a dog, Shep; he is a pretty good watch dog.

I would like the poem, Saint Peter at the Gate, and also cards.

Have I a twin? I see all the other girls are looking for their twin.

I think we have something in our yard that is very unusual. It is two snowball trees that have bloomed four times all summer, ever since the first of May. Have any of the boys and girls anything like that? If so please write and tell me about it.—Hazel Batcheler, Platteville, Wisconsin.

A Historic Site.

I am a girl of 14 years. I live in the land of roses on the old Federal road where Sherman marched to the sea. Twelve miles from here is where De Sota built his fort and part of it is still standing.

Will some one please send me the recipe for rose beads. We have all kinds of roses and I would like to make some beads.—Lois Sarvis, Cisco, Georgia.

We published a receipt not long ago. Perhaps some one has clipped it. —M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Beulah Williams, Elizabeth City, N. C., was born in Norfolk, Va., in 1896 and went there to celebrate her birthday this year.

Zona and Nona Dykes, twins, aged 12, Dykes, Kentucky, live with their grandfather. Zona loves to milk and to churn. She has a red calf for a pet and three pet kittens. Nona is a cripple.

Howard Patterson, 20, Sept. 9, W. Va., would enjoy cards.

Willie Tracy, Reader, W. Va., wants to be a bird club boy, so we have put his name on the list. He also asks cards.

Lena Lawson, Hamlin, W. Va., loves music and horseback riding.

Lillie Canamore, 20, Sept. 19, Weiner, Ark., will exchange cards.

## POETS' CORNER

HAVE COURAGE, MY BOY TO SAY NO

You're starting today on life's journey,
Alone on the highway of life,
You'll meet with a thousand temptations,
Each city with evil is rife,
This world is a stage of excitement,
There's danger wherever you go,
But if you are tempted in weakness,
Have courage, my boy, to say no.

The siren's sweet smile may allure you,
Beware of her cunning and art,
Whenever you see her approaching,
Be guarded and haste to depart,
The billiard saloons are before you,
Decked out in their tinsel and show,
Should you be invited to enter,
Have courage, my boy, to say no.

Be careful in choosing companions,
Seek only the brave and the true;
And stand by your friends when in trial,
Ne'er changing the old for the new;
And when by false friends you are tempted,
The taste of the wine cup to know,
With firmness, with patience and kindness,
Have courage, my boy, to say no.

The bright, sparkling wine may be offered,
No matter how tempting it be,
From poison that stings like an adder,
My boy, have courage to flee.
The gambling halls are before you,
Their lights, how they dance to and fro;
You may be invited to enter,
Do have courage, my boy, to say no.

In courage alone lies your safety,
When you the long journey begin,
And trust in your Heavenly Father
Will keep you unspotted from sin.
Temptations will go on increasing,
As streams from a rivulet flow,
But if you are true to your manhood,
You'll have courage, my boy, to say no.

PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE

I've travel'd about a bit in my time,
And of troubles I've seen a few,
But found it better, in every clime,
To paddle your own canoe.
My wants are small, I care not at all,
If my debts are paid when due,
I drive away strife, in the ocean of life,
While I paddle my own canoe.
Chorus—
Then love your neighbors as yourself,
As the world you go traveling through,
And never sit down with a tear or a frown,
But paddle you own canoe.

I have no wife to bother my life,
No lover to prove untrue,
But the whole day long, with a laugh and a song,
I paddle my own canoe.
I rise with the lark, and from daylight till dark
I do what I have to do;
I'm careless of wealth, if I've only the health
To paddle my own canoe.

It's all very well to depend on a friend,
That is, if you've prov'd him true;
But you'll find it better by far in the end
To paddle your own canoe.
To borrow is dearer by far than to buy,
A maxim, tho' old, still true;
You never will sigh if you only will try
To paddle your own canoe.

If a hurricane rise in the midday skies,
And the sun is lost to view,
Move steadily by, with a steadfast eye,
And paddle your own canoe.
The daisies that grow in the bright, green fields,
Are blooming so sweet for you;
So never sit down with a tear or a frown,
But paddle your own canoe.

WHERE THE SILV'RY COLORADO WINDS ITS WAY

The twilight softly gathers 'round my home among the hills,
All nature seems to settle down to rest,
While I sit and sadly ponder and my heart with longing fills
As I often think of one that I love best.
We were wedded in the June-tide and our hearts they knew no pain,
Fair nature seemed to smile on us that day,
Now she sleeps beneath the lilacs, and she'll ne'er come back again,
Where the silv'ry Colorado winds its way.

Chorus.

There's a sob on ev'ry breeze,
And a sigh comes from the trees,
And the meadowlark now croons a sadder lay,
For the sunlight plays no more
Round my cheerless cabin door,
Where the silv'ry Colorado winds its way.

The silv'ry snow is gleaming on yon distant mountain plain,
Where we often used to wander, Nell and I,
And the birds were gaily singing in the valley far below,
Where I long some day to lay me down and die.
Then our lives were gay and happy in the shadow of the hills,
My heart beat fonder for her day by day,
And I feel her presence near me as I sit alone tonight,
Where the silv'ry Colorado winds its way.

TIM

By Minnie Leona Upton.

Grandpa lives on a great big farm,
An' grandma lives with him,
An' I live with them both, you see,
An' so does Tim.

Tim is my dog; he came to us;
An' after he came he stayed.
He isn't big, but he's just as brave—
Why, he's never afraid.

Grandpa doesn't think much of dogs,
But he kinder let Tim say,
An' kept a-sayin' he'd hunt up a home
An' give him away.

Saturdays grandpa goes to town,
An' when our "stint" is done,
We sit an' listen for grandpa's wheels;
It's lots of fun.

Somehow Tim always hears 'em first,
With his pricked-up quivering ears;
I think he guesses an' happens to hit,
But he thinks he hears.

Then off we start down the long, steep hill
In the grassy wagon track,
To meet the team (such a jolly race),
An' then ride back.

But one day grandpa was awful late,
An' sunset came, an' the dark,
While we sat an' listened, when sharp an' quick,
Tim gave one bark!

An' he showed his teeth' an' his hair rose up
Along his back all rough,
An' seems if he couldn't get down that hill
Quite quick enough.

I followed him, but I couldn't keep up,
Though I ran as fast as I could.
An', sir, now what do you think I saw
When I reached the wood?

Grandpa tying a tramp with a rope,
His face was all bruised and grim;
An' the tramp daren't stir, for right at his throat
There stood Tim.

An' grandpa told, when the tramp was put
Where he couldn't do any more harm,
How the tramp had jumped from behind a rock
An' caught his arm

An' dragged him off the wagon seat,
Stunned with a heavy stick,
An' had got his money all away
When, quicker'n quick,

Tim ran up still an' bit his leg.
So that he turned and tripped,
An' grandpa came to his senses then
An' he just slipped

A rope from under the wagon seat,
An'—well, that's all, but you see,
"Nobody can buy our Tim," he says.
(Tim belong to me!)

THE DAY OF PEACE

By Thomas Speed Mosby.

'Tis coming yet, though dimly seen
Beyond the clouds where cannon roar—
A day shall know no more rapine,
And war's rude note be heard no more.

For Love hath lit her beacon bright,
And Learning that doth still expand
Shall in the future spread her light
To vanquish yet the mailed hand.

In that fair golden, distant time—
It may be far, it may be near—
Eternal peace shall bless each clime,
No more shall fall the needless tear.

The soldier shall not need to die
And sink to nameless, bloody grave,
Nor ever more to arms shall fly,
Beloved fatherland to save.

To all the lesson shall be press'd
That he who would his country give
The gift that is esteemed the best,
Should for her strive to rightly live.

Whate'er the case of nations' war,
The brave, the good, the true that fall
Will all the gains of vict'ry mar—
The blood of man outweighs them all!

For ev'ry triumph wrought in strife
Of sabre clash and battle din
The cost is paid in human life,
For death is still the wage of sin.

The widow's wail, the orphan's cry,
The aftermath of bloody days,
Though wave the victor's plume on high,
Shall stifle ev'ry power to praise.

The world is builded out of peace;
The grandest triumphs ever won
Are wrought when armies give surcease,
And war its bloody course has run.

Time's sweetest offspring and the best
Will be the day when men shall know
That war's red fever is at rest
And its fierce flames no longer glow.

ADDRESSES WANTED

D. C. M., W. Va.
Rev. Arthur Bentley, Iowa.


## IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

**There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter. There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.

**Experience of a Nurse.**

Poland, N. Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

**If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.**

# Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

### THE RED CROSS

Please give a history of the Red Cross Society.—H. M. W., Grand Rapids, Ohio.

The Red Cross Society is a great league, one of the greatest ever entered into. Humanity and neutrality are its watchwords and the nations party to it number 40. Its founder is Henri Durant, a Swiss gentleman, who conceived the idea on the battlefield of Solferino in 1859. He was appalled by the needless suffering, only a small part of which he was able to alleviate. On his return from Italy, he published a little work called "Recollections of Solferino," and sent it broadcast to arouse hoped-for interest. It touched a responsive chord in all hearts, especially in that of Clara Barton. He labored long and traveled thousands of miles, lecturing and writing articles for publication and held many consultations with officials in the highest courts of Europe, until his mission was performed and the Red Cross an assured fact.

In compliment to Mr. Durant and the Swiss government, the protective sign and flag agreed upon was a red Greek cross on a white flag. Turkey alone objected to it because of the intense hatred of her soldiers for the Christian emblem, so, as a concession, the red crescent is substituted in the case of that country. Mr. Durant spent half his fortune in the Red Cross work. The members of the league have voluntarily bound themselves to regard all sick or wounded persons, in time of war, as neutral. When such fall into their hands, they are considered Red Cross subjects, and their respective nationality forgotten for the time being. When cured, a patient is sent to his home under protection of the league and as a non-combatant.

The first war to receive the benefit was that of 1866, in Germany, Austria and Italy. While Austria was not in the treaty, her citizens raised $500,000 for the work. Italy raised $50,000, and was aided by France and Switzerland. Germany gave $3,000,000, and 500 men and women were employed to assist the nurses. Then came the Franco-Prussian war, and the Commune in 1870-71, requiring over $14,000,000—easily raised by the government. Hospitals, hospital trains and all preparations were on a grand scale. More than 100,000 wounded were cared for. Eighty-five thousand French soldiers, who invaded Switzerland in a famished condition, were given food by the Red Cross of that country. The committee asked aid from Germany for 2,500 incurable French soldiers, received it and sent the men to their homes.

The war of 1876-78 between Turkey-Servia, Greece and Russia, furnished much work for the Red Cross, especially the Russian Branch. This branch was formerly regarded unfavorably by the military of the country, which soon, however, solicited aid. Seventeen million dollars were raised and $13,000,000 of it applied.

Much work was required of the society during the recent Balkan war, during the Mexican revolution, and now its services are in demand in Europe.

America owes its Red Cross almost entirely to one woman—Clara Barton. While resting in Europe, after the arduous work during the civil war, she learned of Mr. Durant, read his book, looked into the treaty, saw its application in the wars then pending, and came home determined that her own country should ratify that treaty and put it into good use. Said Miss Barton: "If we had adopted the Red Cross idea in the civil war, Andersonville, with its 10,000 would never have stained our record."

Nevertheless she found her task a difficult one and she waited many weary years for the government, through its senators, to recognize the value of her appeals, as it finally did in 1861, when she was appointed by President Garfield to be the guiding hand for the Red Cross in America. Owing to the fact that this country suffers much more often from the disastrous effects of great calamities other than war which needed the systematic aid given by the Red Cross, Miss Barton appealed to the international committee for permission to give succor. This was granted, and today the only country having such power is the United States.

There is today but one hospital flag, and the commanding officer who knowingly directs even a stray shot at a camp with the Red Cross floating over it violates an international agreement.

### ATLANTIC CABLES

Kindly tell me something about the cables across the Atlantic.—M. L. Z., Minot, N. D.

There are now 15 cables between North America and Europe, some of which run into New York harbor. The cables of 1858, 1865 and 1866 are dead and three others had but a brief tenure of life. Nine are alive and active. The life of a deep sea cable, aside from injuries by ship's anchors, rocks, sharks, sawfish and swordfish, has been variously estimated at from 30 to 40 years. Sharks occasionally bite cables and leave their teeth imbedded, but on the level plains of ooze two miles or more below the surface they are imperishable. Deep sea cables generally weigh from one to one and a half tons per mile, but the portions lying in shallow water are so heavily armored as to weigh from 10 to 30 tons per mile. The construction of a cable is as follows: The cable is built around a core formed of copper wire insulated by gutta percha, around which layers of jute yarn are wound. This in turn is sheathed in small cables, each formed of several strands of steel wires. An outer covering of jute yarn, the whole saturated with a bituminous compound, binds together the conducting wires in one solid mass. The sizes vary.

### SOUTH DAKOTA OFFICIALS

Will you please give the present state government of South Dakota?—H. H. H., Redig, S. D.

The present state officials of South Dakota are as follows: Governor, Frank M. Byrne; lieutenant governor, E. L. Abell; secretary of state, Frank Glasner; treasurer, A. W. Ewart; superintendent of instruction, C. G. Lawrence; state land commissioner, Fred Hepperle; attorney general, Royal C. Johnson; state auditor, Henry B. Anderson. All are Republicans.

### JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

I wish to have a sketch of the life of James Montgomery Flagg.—E. W. R., Holton, Ind.

James Montgomery Flagg, the artist and author, was born at Pelham Manor, N. J., June 18, 1877. He was educated in the New York public schools, Dr. Chapin's private school, Art Students' League, New York, Herkomer's Art School, England, and also under Victor Marec in Paris. Mr. Flagg became illustrator for the St. Nicholas in 1890; has been drawing for Judge and Life since 1892; has painted portraits in Paris in 1900 and also in St. Louis and New York; exhibited portraits at the Paris Salon in 1900; also portraits in oil and water color in the National Academy of Design and New York Water Color Club. He is also the author of several books. His home is in New York city.

### BATTLE OF TIPPECANOE

I would like to have a description of the battle of Tippecanoe published in the Question Bureau.—G. T. M., Mackinaw, Ill.

The Battle of Tippecanoe was fought near the site of the present village of Battle Ground, on the Tippecanoe river, in Tippecanoe county, Indiana, November 7, 1811. The battle was between 900 Americans under William Henry Harrison, who was then governor of the territory of Indiana, and a force of Indians nominally under the "Prophet," brother of Tecumseh but actually commanded by three chiefs, Stone Eater, White Coon and Winnemac. The Indians were estimated at about 6,000 by Harrison, but were probably much less in number. Harrison encamped on the night of the 6th of November near the Indian village on the Tippecanoe river, and while his men were asleep in the early morning of the 7th the Indians fell upon them with great fury and were only defeated and driven from the field after several hours of desperate fighting in which the whites lost about 185 in killed and wounded, the loss of the Indians being small, although they left 40 dead upon the field. The village was found on the 8th deserted and was burned by Harrison's men. For reasons of prudence Harrison then fell back to Vincennes.

### KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

Kindly give some information concerning the Knights of Columbus.—W. F. G., Hendersonville, N. C.

The Knights of Columbus is a fraternal and beneficial order exclusively for Catholics, instituted in New Haven, Conn., February 2, 1882, and incorporated under the laws of the state March 29, 1882. While the primary object of the founders was to provide insurance for its members at nominal rates the scope of the order expanded with its growth and the social strength of the order is now as pronounced as was its objects of insurance during the first years of its existence.

Rev. M. J. McGivney, then curate of St. Mary's Church, New Haven, was the moving spirit in bringing the order into its existence. From Connecticut the order spread into the neighboring states. After its introduction into Massachusetts its growth became phenomenal and each succeeding year since 1892 has witnessed marked accretions to its membership and to its financial strength. The order operates in every state and territory of the United States and also in the Provinces of Quebec, Ontario, Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick. It aims to develop a practical Catholicity among its members and its four degrees serve to impress upon candidates the nature and sacredness of their obligations to church and state. In 1904 the Knights of Columbus presented $50,000 to the Catholic university in Washington for a chair in American history.

### MISCELLANEOUS

J. W., Newbury, Mo.—In 1798 Eli Terry began to make clocks with wooden movements and in 1810 sold out his business to Seth Thomas and Silas Hoadley.

H. L. A., Salamanca, N. Y.—There are thousands of national banks in the United States, so it would be impossible to give a list of them.

### SAYS WE ARE ALL TEUTONS

**The Great Nations Got Their Ideals From Germanic Sources.**

Philadelphia North American.

Teutonic civilization crossed the Channel and laid the foundation of England. There it has been preserved in a purer state than in any other part of the globe, except in Scandinavia. The free ideals which England has spread broadcast throughout the world are her heritage from the Saxon freemen who founded a new Germany in Britain, while military despots did violence to German ideals in Central Europe.

There is no civilization worthy the name except Teutonic civilization. It fills Europe and America it dominates Asia and Africa. Its seat is in London and Paris, and Rome and Brussels, and Copenhagen and Stockholm, and New York and Philadelphia, no less than in Berlin and Vienna.

Because we inherit the blood of the Saxons or the Normans or the Franks or the Longobards we are all Germans; but more especially are we Germans because our most priceless heritage is the free ideals of those free men.

It is idle, therefore, to talk of prejudice against Germans in this conflict. And it is equally futile to argue that Teutonic civilization is at stake in a war in which the most potent factors on either side are themselves the ripest product of that civilization watered by the most ancient German blood.

**Prisoners Refuse Pay.**

The prisoners in the Melan jail at Paris, who are baking bread night and day and making shoes for their countrymen, have unanimously refused to accept the money ordinarily allowed them for their work.

## WHERE DREAD BOMB FROM AIR WAS HURLED INTO ANTWERP

—Photos Copyrighted by International News Service.

One of the streets in which a bomb exploded after it had been hurled from a German airship sailing over the Belgian seaport.

## ON TO RICHMOND IN '64 AND ON TO PARIS IN '14

**By the Military Expert of The New York Evening Sun.**

For Americans to whom the recent days of desperate fighting in northern France must seem confusing and inexplicable, there is an admirable parallel to be found in a civil war campaign. The "On to Paris" movement in 1914 is being executed with almost precisely the same strategy, spirit and determination which characterized the advance on Richmond of Grant in 1864.

When, on May 4 in the earlier year, General Grant stepped over the Rapidan into the Wilderness, with approximately twice the force of Lee, his controlling purpose was to use his superiority in numbers in such a manner as to defeat the enemy by frontal attack, and at the same time, by moving his own left flank, get round Lee's right, cut him off from Richmond, and, if possible, envelop him.

Repulsed in his frontal attack at the Wilderness, he moved by the left flank to Spottsylvania, only to find Lee there in new entrenchments, from which, after desperate fighting, he was driven back. A second drive to the left brought him to the South Anna, only to find new entrenchments. Finally, at Cold Harbor, on June 3, his last attempt at the left flank failed.

Now, consider the German advance. At Charleroi and Mons on August 23 it delivered a savage frontal attack, which was repulsed, but the immense superiority of the Germans in numbers enabled them to strike for the left flank—that is, to endeavor to get round the end of the Anglo-French force and come down between it and Paris. To avoid the danger the allies fell back, just as Lee did in the Wilderness, and stood again, the English, who held the left of the army, which was itself the left wing of the whole French army, halting at Cambrai-Le Cateau-Landrecies, the French at Avesnes-Chimay.

Against the English, in their new position, was hurled another terrific frontal attack, the severity of which is described in the British official report. The attack failed, but again a move to the left flank compelled retirement, this time on the Peronne-St. Quentin front, while the French came back to the Guise-Vervins front, which was an extension of the English line.

At this point our information is less exact, but it is certain that once more there was a terrific frontal atack upon the intrenched British, whose left flank was now partially covered by fresh French troops brought up from Alsace by Gen. Pau. At the same time a frontal attack was made on the French to the west. Again, after terrific fighting, German numbers prevailed; repulsed in front they again got round the left. On the French front, on the other hand, after a day of fighting the French took the offensive successfully, but had to come back, as the English were retiring.

Last of all, by Thursday morning's news, we find the Anglo-French left established south of Montdidier, extending to Noyon on the Oise, just north of Compeigne. Here again they are intrenched, have been making a steady stand, have repulsed frontal attacks with the same great losses to the Germans, but are certain to have to fall back again and the next position will bring them not more than 20 miles from the forts of Paris.

In other words, with the Grant campaign in mind, it is easy to unravel the tangle. By the front and around the left the Germans have been coming on for nearly two weeks. As Grant sought to get between Richmond and Lee, Gen. Von Klug has striven to cut Pau and Sir John French off from Paris.

A great deal has been said about the losses. At Cold Harbor Grant lost 15,000 men, Lee 1,700. On that basis the British loss at Mons and Landrecies of 5,000 men would mean a casuality list to the Germans of 45,000. But machine guns, improved rifles and the German fondness for the massed attack may have resulted in an even more disproportionate loss to them.

One more detail it is well to remember. After Cold Harbor Grant's army was temporarily demoralized. In four weeks he had lost 60,000 men, half his army. If the German force was 500,000 at the start, as has been said by some observers, this ratio would mean a loss of 300,000. Those who remember Civil War days will recall the wild outburst of denunciation in the country after Cold Harbor, when Grant was called a "butcher."

In 1864 Grant could afford to lose half his army and still be sure of a numerical superiority over Lee sufficient to prevent any counter strike. In men, in money, in resources he was surely better off than his opponent. But his army was shaken and he had to take it south of the James, and it was many months before a siege reduced Richmond.

Today, Germany has no such advantage over France and England. More soldiers she has than France and England combined, but she now has to send against Russia nearly all the number she has in excess of France and England. Again, as Russian mobilization becomes more and more effective, she will have to turn all her reserves, possibly even some of her army in France, toward the east. For France and for England, on the contrary, the whole reserve and second line can be used against the armies before Paris.

Indeed, there is now in many quarters to be detected the belief that when the German advance has worn itself out by its great exertion, and its first line of troops has been greatly reduced by the casualties, the allies, even now equal in numbers, will take the field and deliver a counter-strike.

Some notion of the Russian tactics against Napoleon in the Moscow campaign is clearly in the minds of many military observers, and for reasons that are obvious, yet such conjectures are always dangerous. Unlucky General Trochu, defender of Paris in 1871, always had "a plan," but Paris fell none the less.

But whether a brilliant counter-stroke is to be expected shortly, whether still further retirement, continued resistance behind intrenchments and slaughter of Germans advancing in mass formation are to come, the purpose of the allies in the west is not mistakable or difficult to fathom. Consciously or unconsciously they have modeled their campaign on that of Lee, 50 years ago; unmistakably they expect the same result when at last German regiments arrive before Fort Dumont, northernmost of the forts of Paris.

It is still possible that in the final desperate attempt the Germans may penetrate the left wing and stand between Paris and the French armies and on the line of communication going north to Rheims and east to Nancy. But the chance is far slighter than it was a week ago.

The time to review the campaign will be when the French have got home safely to Paris and their sorely battered left rests on the forts of Paris, with the center and right intact. But if they do, and it now appears as if they would, it is plain that they have escaped a deadly peril, thwarted the most desperate and splendid offensive in the history of modern war. Beside this, the suffering of millions of people, the temporary loss of half a dozen provinces will not count. Thereafter not the Anglo-French but the German army may be in danger, for Germany can afford to lose lives but not time now with Russia coming up.

### A Novelist's Singing Bird.

New York Journal.

Mrs. Florence Barclay, the novelist, in a recent address, produced a beautifully worked little box, made of silver and studded with over a hundred pearls, emeralds, and rubies. When she touched a spring the lid of the box jumped back, a silver bird popped out, and, with much realistic flapping of wings and craning of head, trilled forth a little song, with such a clear note that it was heard at the back of the hall. When the song was finished the bird dropped and the lid automatically fell.

Mrs. Barclay classes this beautiful toy among the most interesting and valuable of her possessions. It formerly belong to one of the most ancient families in Italy, and is about 200 years old. Mrs. Barclay herself bought it in Florence.

## COLONIAL CHANGES MAY FOLLOW WAR

### Most Powers Engaged Have Dependencies Subject to Shifts of Ownership.

When the war clouds of Europe are dispelled and the last shot in the conflict now raging has been fired, the rearrangement of boundaries and frontier lines will not be confined to the continent of Europe.

With the exception of Austria-Hungary and the Russian Empire all of the principal nations involved in the great struggle have colonial possessions, protectorates and dependencies which are scattered all over both hemisphere.

The redistribution of many of these possessions, consequent upon the success of the arms of either the Triple Alliance Power or those of the Triple Entente, will entail great changes in the map of the world. The most radical changes will probably be made in Africa, whose map presents a remarkable picture of the juxtaposition of protectorates and colonies belonging to Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium and Germany.

**Great Britain's Colonies.**

Great Britain's colonies and protectorates encircle the globe. France has possessions in Africa, India, China, South America, the West Indies, the North Atlantic, the Pacific and the Indian oceans. Germany has colonies in Africa, China and the Pacific ocean.

While several of the foreign holdings of the powers engaged in war are without adequate military strength, few of the principal possessions of Great Britain and France are unprotected.

In Africa, British interests are paramount in Egypt by agreement with France at the beginning of the entente. France has a protectorate over Morocco by agreement with England. Her Algerian possessions facing the Mediterranean are bounded on east by Tripoli, an Italian dependency. On the Red sea and contiguous to Egypt is the Italian dependency of Eritrea. On the African east coast are British Somaliland, Italian Somaliland, British East Africa, German East Africa, Portuguese East Africa and the eastern portion of British South Africa.

**Africa's Map Will Undergo Changes.**

The entire southern part of the African continent comprises the British South African union, which embraces Rhodesia, the Transvaal, the Orange River Colony, Natal and Cape Colony. On the west coast from British South Africa there are German Southwest Africa, Portuguese West Africa, the Belgian Congo State, French Congo, German Kamerun, the Niger Territories, British protectorate; French West Africa, German Togoland, British Gold Coast and the Ivory Coast, a French possession.

It is in Africa that the most radical boundary changes are likely to be made after the war.

Concerning the armed strength of the colonial possessions of Great Britain, in the union of South Africa there are about ten thousand regular troops and 75,000 auxiliary troops, including the burghers of the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony. In the Empire of India there are about 80,000 English and 165,000 native troops. The Commonwealth of Australia has a military force of 175,000 men.

The French army in northern Africa is about 95,000 strong, of which force 18,000 are natives. In Algeria she has about 25,000 men, and 17,500 in Tunis.

### English as She Is Spoke.

English as she is spoke in the remote Highlands is not exactly the tongue of the south, which fact is illustrated, says the London Globe, by a brief conversation which took place between three Highland ghillies, who had a sup each of the laird's own mountain dew. Says Tougal: "That wass the fery pest whusky her nainsel' nefer tasted in al her porn tays!" Assented Tonait: "So did I neither." And Angus corroborated, "Neither did I, too"

## THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

**Monday, August 31.**

SENATE—All House amendments to the war risk insurance bill were agreed to, and that measure now goes to the President. Agreement was reached to limit future discussion on the Clayton trust bill to 15 minute speeches. Previous action on the Senate's bill was reconsidered and that measure referred back to the commerce committee, where it will remain indefinitely.

HOUSE—By agreement the unanimous consent calendar was postponed to Tuesday. The Alaska coal land bill was considered, and general debate on the measure was concluded. Five Republicans of the insular affairs committeee filed a minority report on the Jones Philippine Islands government bill, saying its agitation at this time might involve the United States in the European war. Representative Hay introduced a bill to authorize the restoration of army officers, with rank not above that of captain and not more than 45 years of age, who have been retired for disability, when they are able to show they are no longer unfit for service. The merchant marine committee announced a hearing for today on the Alexander bill to create a government controlled corporation to establish a line of merchant vessels.

**Tuesday, September 1.**

SENATE.—The secretary of state urged the foreign relations committee members to report favorably on the Nicaraguan canal treaty and the Colombian treaty.

HOUSE.—Secretary McAdoo supported the administration merchant marine bill before a commitee. Adopted a resolution looking to the establishment of a permanent international commerce commission through the meeting of the International Institute of Agriculture in Rome, 1917. Resolution authorizing the suspension temporarily of future dealings in foodstuffs was introduced by Representative Edmonds.

**Wednesday, September 2.**

SENATE—The Nicaraguan canal treaty was reported favorably to the foreign relations committee from a sub-committee. Passed Weeks' resolution asking department of commerce to inform senate of feasibility of sending six battleships to South America carrying samples of American manufacturers. Passed Clayton anti-trust bill by a vote of 46 to 16, with numerous amendments. Voted to take up $53,000,000 rivers and harbors bill today and dispose of it.

HOUSE—The day was occupied in consideration of the printing codification bill. Agricultural committee consolidated Lever cotton warehouses bill and Moss grain warehouse bill as one emergency measure.

**Thursday, September 3.**

SENATE.—Senator Burton attacked the river and harbor bill.

HOUSE.—Debate was resumed on the Alaska coal leasing bill. Arrangements were made for joint session with the senate to hear the President's address Friday on the need of war revenue.

**Friday, September 4.**

SENATE.—Senator Burton resumed his attack on the rivers and harbors bill. Senator Jones introduced a bill for government loans of not more than $5,000,000 to citizens to buy country or city homes.

HOUSE—Held a joint session with the senate to hear President Wilson deliver an address on the need of raising war revenue. Judiciary committee adopted recommendations of a sub-committee which held there was no ground for impeachment of Federal Judge Speer of Georgia. Senate amendments to the Clayton trust bill were disagreed to and the measure went to conference.

**Saturday, September 5.**

SENATE—Debate was continued on the rivers and harbor bill. Recessed.

HOUSE—Secretary Bryan asked for $1,000,000 appropriation for extra work of legations and embassies in Europe. The conference report on the trade commission bill was considered. The Alaska coal land leasing bill was up for final vote. Resolution proposing suspension of duties on wheat during European war introduced by Representative Howard, of Georgia. Passed Alaska land leasing bill. Ways and means committee continued consideration of emergency revenue plans. Sub-committee agreed to $1,000,000 appropriation asked by Secretary Bryan. Government merchant marine bill, with naval committee amendments, reported by merchant marine committee.

### The Cause Discovered.

A Swede was working for a farmer, who demanded punctuality above everything else. The farmer, according to The Youth's Companion, told him that he must be at work every morning at 4 o'clock sharp. The "hand" failed to get up in time, and the farmer threatened to discharge him. Then the "hand" bought an alarm clock, and for some time everything went along smoothly. But one morning he got to the field 15 minutes late. The farmer immediately discharged him, in spite of his protestations that his alarm clock was to blame.

Sadly returning to his room, the discharged employe determined to find out the cause of his downfall. He took the alarm-clock to pieces, and discovered a dead cockroach among the works.

"Well," he soliloquized, "Ay tank it bane no wonder the clock wouldn't run—the engineer bane daid."

### Why Mary Resigned.

New York Journal.

Mary, the domestic servant, employed in a suburban household, the members whereof are not on the most amicable of terms, recently tendered her resignation, much to the distress of the lady of the house.

"So you are going to leave us?" asked the mistress, sadly. "What's the matter, Mary; haven't we always treated you as one of the family?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Mary, "indeed you have and I've stood it as long as I'm going to."

## As Ingersoll Saw Napoleon the Great

A little while ago I wstood by the grave of the old Napoleon—a magnificent tomb of gilt and gold, fit almost for a deity dead—and gazed on the sarcophagus of rare and precious marble, where rest at last the ashes of that restless man. I leaned over the balustrade and thought about the career of the greatest soldier of the modern world.

I saw him walking upon the heights of the Seine, contemplating suicide. I saw him at Toulon—I saw him putting down the mob in the streets of Paris—I saw him at the head of the army in Italy—I saw him crossing the bridge of Lodi, with the tri-color in his hand—I saw him in Egypt at the shadow of the Pyramids—I saw him conquer the Alps and mingle the eagles of France with the eagles of the crags.

I saw him at Marengo—at Ulm and Austerlitz. I saw him in Russia where the infantry of the snows and the cavalry of the wild blasts scattered his legions like winter's withered leaves.

I saw him at Leipsic in defeat and disaster—driven by a million bayonets back upon Paris—clutched like a wild beast—banished to Elba. I saw him escape and retake an empire by the force of his genius. I saw him upon the frightful field of Waterloo, where chance and fate combined to wreck the fortunes of their former king.

And I saw him at St. Helena, with his hands crossed behind him, gazing out upon the sad and solemn sea.

I thought of the orphans and widows he had made—of the tears that had been shed for his glory, and of the only woman who ever loved him, pushed from his heart by the cold hand of ambition.

And I said I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been the poor peasant with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky—with my children upon my knees and their arms about me—I would rather have been that man and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as "Napoleon the Great."

### WANDERING BIRD RETURNS

**Homing Pigeon, Gone Two Years, Comes Back Home.**

A homing pigeon, absent from its Kansas City home two years, has returned with its wings frayed and its tail feathers missing.

The bird was released from the balloon Uncle Sam near Chicago two years ago by Roy Donaldson, aid to Captain John Hunnewell, of St. Louis. Donaldson released three pigeons, all of which had small metal tags attached to their legs. Both of the others returned within a few days.

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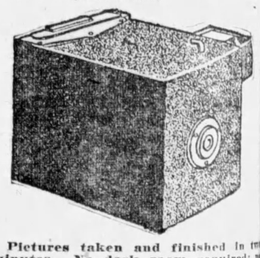

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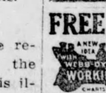

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# ENEDICTE XV. EW POPE'S TITLE

ardinal Della Chiesa Is hosen to Succeed Late Pope Pius X.

The new pope—Giacomo Della Chiesa.
His title—Benedicte XV.
Born—1854.
Ordained—1878.
Made Cardinal—May 23, 1914.
Was archbishop of Bologna.
Elected pope—September 3, 1914.
The pope's first name, Giacomo, is James in English.
The name Giacomo Della Chiesa literally translated in English means "James of the Church."

Rome, Sept. 3.—Less than four hours after he had been elevated to the cardinalate, Cardinal Della Chiesa, archbishop of Bologna, Italy, was today elected to the papacy, succeeding Pius X., who died on August 20. The election of Cardinal Della Chiesa, who was made a cardinal on May 23, at the last consistory, came as a surprise as his name had not been mentioned among the list of prominent candidates. His candidature was put forward as a compromise when the contest between the supporters of Cardinal Maffi and Cardinal Ferrata threatened to grow into a deadlock.

Cardinal Jacobus Della Chiesa, before being elevated to be a prince of the Roman Catholic Church, was archbishop of Bologna. He was made archbishop of Bologna in December, 1907, succeeding the late Cardinal Dominico Svampa. He was born in Genoa, and was formerly assistant to Papal Secretary of State Merry Del Val.

Previously, the appointment of papal nuncio to the Madrid court had been offered to him, but he declined. The matter had gone so far as to make the official papers, naming him the papal nuncio, but he refused to accept the appointment.

The Vatican announces that the new pope will take the name of Benedict XV.

On Second Ballot Thursday.

It was Mgr. Della Chiesa was made archbishop of Bologna it was declared at time that it was mainly with the object of combating modern religious ideas in Bologna being the headquarters of the National Democratic League, whose members advocated what is known as "modernism" in religion.

In January, 1914, while still at Bologna, the present pope issued a pastoral letter strongly condemning the "modernist" movement.

It has been 174 years since the time the last pope, Benedicte. In his time to the papacy in 1740, Cardinal Lambertini assumed that title. It is an interesting fact that the new pope was archbishop of Bologna while Pope Leo XIV. was born in Bologna.

Cardinals Gibbons and O'Connell are not due at Naples until tomorrow.


# ured His RUPTURE

was badly ruptured while lifting a several years ago. Doctors said only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally heard of something that quickly relieved me. Years have passed, and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no loss of time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a cure without operation. If you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Inventor, 396A, Marcellus Avenue, Manhasset, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who may be ruptured—you may save a life or two, and stop the misery of rupture and the fear and danger of an operation.

# Catarrh Victims Hear Ye!

No matter how chronic your Catarrh or Asthma, no matter how many so-called cures you may have tried, let me tell you, and I'll **prove it at my expense**, that Catarrh, all conditions can be banished forever. I know that what cured me after 25 years of useless doctoring will do the same for you, and I will not make this amazing offer. For 25 long and hideous years I suffered the tolls of Catarrh and Asthma. Hundreds of dollars, I tried hundreds of "cures" in the desperate endeavor to find relief. At last, when I was about on the edge of the dark abyss of hopelessness and despair, I learned about a new and marvelous treatment. At that time I was so discouraged that I had no faith in any new treatment, in spite of the glorious facts I had heard of its efficacy. Yielding to the pleadings of my friends, I consented to try it. The results seemed almost miraculous! I could hardly realize that it was true. To think that after all those years of agony, relief should come so suddenly! To think that after a quarter of a century of physical torture, embarrassment and humiliation, I should find myself gloriously free from the loathsome diseases.

No wonder, then, that I should grow rather enthusiastic about this wonderful and comparatively little-known treatment, secured the control of the formula and the rights to this treatment. To the victims of Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever, I now offer the benefits of this wonderful discovery. You owe it to yourselves to take advantage of my astounding free offer. Write me today and let me tell you about this marvelous Swiss-American treatment. You will find it the greatest boon that ever came to your life. You will bless the day that you heard about it. I will recommend it to every friend that I have afflicted with any of these diseases. Don't continue to suffer when relief is at hand. Write to me today and I will send you this wonderful treatment on an absolute five days trial. If you do not like it after the free trial I will not give you the relief that it affords, just send it back, and you will owe me nothing. If, however, you find that it is the blessing that I found it to be, you can and make settlement with me on easy payments. This is a very special limited offer, made principally for publicity purposes. Don't continue to suffer when relief is at hand. Write to me today—now.

A. H. PREEMAN, Manager
Dept. 16, 102 N. 5th Ave., Chicago, Ill.


# HEAD OF CATHOLIC CHURCH

POPE BENEDICT XV.

Therefore neither of these two American cardinals participated in the election of the new pope.

The election of Cardinal Della Chiesa took place upon the second ballot today. Despite a falling rain, a crowd of 40,000 had gathered in St. Peter's square to watch for the smoke which proclaims the burning of ballots.

At 6:50 o'clock, a thin column of smoke ascended through the drizzle, giving notice that another ballot had been taken in vain. This whetted the expectancy of the crowd and the throng about the vatican increased in size.

Later, when no more smoke arose from the vatican chimney, excitement ran high among the populace and the word ran from mouth to mouth that a sovereign pontiff had been elected.

**Appears on Balcony.**

Immediately after his election, Cardinal Della Chiesa appeared upon the balcony of St. Peter's and bestowed his first papal blessing, addressed to all the peoples of the Roman Catholic Church.

Before this, however, workmen had to break down the doors of conclave hall, in the vatican, which had been sealed since Monday, when the conclave was formally opened.

All of the deliberations took place in secret, according to the laws and traditions of the church, but it was authentically reported that the assembled prelates came to the conclusion to support Cardinal Della Chiesa when it began to look as though the rivalry between the supporters of Cardinal Maffi and Cardinal Ferrata would draw out the proceedings to an unreasonable length.

Pope Benedicte XV. is 60 years of age, having been born in 1854. He was ordained in 1878 and nine years later was made secretary to the late Cardinal Rampolla, one of the most prominent figures in the recent history of the Roman Catholic Church.

After a ballot has shown an election, the cardinal deacon and two other cardinals approach the successful candidate.

"Do you accept this election?" asks the cardinal deacon.

In the case of Cardinal Della Chiesa, the answer was in the affirmative. Then all the canopies over the cardinals' seats were taken down, with the exception of that over the chair of Cardinal Della Chiesa.

"What name will you take?" was the next question of the cardinal deacon.

Cardinal Della Chiesa had evidently felt within his own mind the possibility of his elevation to the head of the great church of Rome, for he quickly responded, "Benedicte XV."

The choosing of a pope was done quickly, owing to the troublesome political situation imposed by the European war. It also put at rest a feeling of uncertainty, and in some quarters, anxiety, which had been felt all over the world since the death of Pope Pius X., particularly in Europe.

# SURVIVORS TELL HOW SEDOFF DIED

## Leader of Expedition Expired Crossing Strait to Rudolf Island.

Petrograd (St. Petersburg), Sept. 5.—Further details of the tragic experiences of the members of the ill-fated Sedoff-Brousiloff Arctic expeditions were received here today from Archangel. Survivors of the expeditions who have arrived at Archangel furnished them.

M. Pavoloff, a geologist, and M. Pinegin, an artist, who accompanied the expeditions, sickened while on Hooker Island, in the Franz Josef Land group, where they arrived last September.

Lieutenant Sedoff died on March 5, while crossing the strait between Franz Josef Land and Rudolf Island, the body being buried on the island.

Eleven members of the expeditions left their ship Stanna after a terrible voyage over the Kara Zam. Five perished on Alexander Island.

Two more were lost during a storm. The survivors reached Cape Flora on August 1, and were rescued the next day.

Captain Brousiloff remained on board the Stanna with 12 companions, expecting the vessel to be carried by current by the Fram route to North Spitzbergen. He has provisions for a year, and hopes to reach the south safely.

Maiwatchin, on the borders of Russia, in Asia, is the only city in the world peopled by men only. Chinese women are not only forbidden to live in this territory, but even to pass the great wall of Kalkan and enter into Mongolia. All the Chinese of this order are exclusively traders.

# LIKENS CHARGE TO BALAKLAVA

## Correspondent Describes the Dash of Ninth Lancers Against German Guns.

London, Sept. 3.—The Daily Mail's corespondent behind the British lines describes as a second Balaklava the charge of the Ninth Lancers, which occurred during the recent series of tactical retreats. He says:

"Terrible havoc has been caused in our ranks by shells from a battery of 11 German guns posted inside a forest near the Belgian frontier.

"It seemed impossible to silence their fire until the Ninth Lancers made their attempt, riding straight at the guns after debouching into the open under a fire of melinite and lyddite.

"I have not been able to get reliable figures as to the distance they rode, but they reached their goal. Nothing could stop them. They reached the guns, killed the gunners and put the guns out of action. Then, like their prototypes of Balaklava, they rode back.

"On the return they fell in greater numbers from the attack of other German batteries, posted at vantage points around the valley.

"Notable bayonet charges were made at —— (name deleted) on Wednesday last. Several British infantry regiments occupied an exposed position, around which the Germans gradually circled, drawing the noose closer and closer.

"The British decided to cut their way through the cordon. So the men went at it, yelling and shouting, and got through, although the German artillery mowed them down frightfully.

"The German machine guns have been tremendously effective in all engagements thus far. Men who saw the South African war say the hottest firing there was childish with what the British troops have undergone since their arrival in France. So far as I can learn, thus far the Germans have lost 26 of their guns."

# WAR WILL AID MISSION WORK

## Paving Way for Greater Activity, Says Divine.

St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 3.—"The present European war is preparing the greatest missionary opportunity the world ever saw," said Dr. O. E. Brown, secretary of the board of missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in an address to the state conference here today said:

"The war is making a chaos of Europe," he continued, "and at its end will leave the field cleared for mission work with old barriers broken down, old prejudices removed and the nations in a new frame of mind."

Dr. C. F. Reid, of Nashville, Tenn., for 17 years a missionary to China; Dr. C. A. I. Lamar, of Southwestern university, Dallas, Tex., and Dr. T. N. Ivey, of St. Louis, were speakers.

Tonight will be educational night.

St. Pierre, Martinique, which was destroyed by the eruption of Mt. Pele in 1902, has never been rebuilt, but it is said that even yet the ruins are being seached for valuables. The place is under police control and two or three streets have been excavated, but it is still a "city of desolation."


# *FREE TO* ASTHMA SUFFERERS

**A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.**

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense, that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and then begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

**FREE ASTHMA COUPON**
FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 480 J, Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.
Send free trial of your method to:
.....
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# ACTRESS' AUTO CHARGES FRENCH

## Then When Child Is Killed, Soldiers Open Fire on Miss Goodrich.

London, Sept. 5.—Miss Edna Goodrich, the American actress, arrived here today with a thrilling story of how Frenchmen in the town of Harfleur, infuriated because her runaway automobile killed a six-year-old boy, injured two French soldiers and smashed into a cannon, throwing her up against a wall, together with her mother, grandmother, aunt and a maid, planned to shoot them to death.

"The timely arrival of an English officer, who had been summoned by Daniel Frederick Daly, of Worcester, Mass., who was in our party, was the only thing that saved our lives," said Miss Goodrich. "Had that officer come five minutes later, I am sure we all would have been dead.

"When we found that no trains were running out of Paris for Havre, Mr. Daly, whom we had met in Paris, suggested that our party make the trip by automobile, telling us that if we delayed very long we might not even be able to get away in that fashion.

**Auto Brake Broken.**

"We were stopped at nearly every cross road on the way and asked to show our passports. It was just dusk when we approached Harfleur, about an hour's ride from Havre. When we were descending the long hill that leads into Harfleur, our brake broke and the car began to gain terrific momentum.

"At the bottom of the hill we saw French soldiers and townspeople grouped. We shouted to them to get out of the way, but instead of doing that, some of the soldiers rushed toward us, waving red flags and ordering us to stop. It was no use, our brake had broken and we went into that crowd at 60 miles an hour, killing a boy, breaking the legs of two soldiers and otherwise injuring them and smashing into one of the big cannon.

"During the last hundred feet of our descent we ran amid a rain of bullets, fired by the soldiers who were maddened because we did not stop when they ordered. Two of the bullets flattened our tires, while others lodged in the back of the machine.

"When we hit that cannon Mr. Daly, who was on the running board, was thrown 30 feet, and our car was rammed against a stone wall.

**Charged with Bayonets.**

"While we were trying to pick ourselves together, the citizens and the soldiers charged us with bayonets, but the soldiers drew back a little when they discovered that the only man then in our car was the chauffeur, who was a Frenchman. This discovery had no effect on the civilians. They rushed us, grabbed up and lined us against the same wall where five German spies had been shot just a short time before.

"The crowd became frenzied in its attitude toward us when it saw the mother of the little boy we had killed with the poor little mangled form in her arms. Those among the civilians who had guns were aiming them at us when Daly, who had not been as seriously injured by his fall as we had feared, broke through the crowd with the English officer in tow.

"Daly showed our broken brake to the officer and he, in turn, showed it to the French soldiers. After they examined it and found that we did not intentionally run down the crowd, they drove away the maddened citizens, and escorted us to the jail.

"We were kept in jail all night, but, in the morning, were released and given protection out of town."


**Tobacco Habit Banished.**

In 48 to 72 hours. No craving for tobacco in any form after first dose. Harmless, no habit-forming drugs. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case. Write Newell Pharmacal Co., Dept. 86, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE Booklet, "TOBACCO REDEEMER" and positive proof.—Advertisement.


# SON OF GERMAN ADMIRAL MUTINIES IN WAR PRISON

London, Sept. 3.—Lieutenant Von Tirpitz, son of the German high admiral, who was captured in the recent naval battle off Helgoland, led a mutiny at Redford barracks near Edinburgh early today, in an attempt to escape. With about 20 of his fellow German captives he rushed the guard. After a sharp fight, the mutiny was quelled.

The lieutenant got through the guards, but was caught while climbing the barracks wall along the railway. He was taken under strong guard to Edinburgh Castle.

## Archduchess Heads Red Cross Work in The Dual Monarchy

ARCHDUCHESS MARIE THERESA

Archduchess Marie Theresa of Austria, who was related by marriage to Grand Duke Francis Ferdinand, the crown price, who was assassinated with his wife, now heads the Red Cross work in Austria-Hungary. At the outbreak of the war with Servia she offered her services as a nurse. She was placed in general charge of the wor

# PLEADS FOR MORE TROOPS FOR BRITAIN

## Premier Asquith Calls on All Young Able-Bodied Men to Join the Army.

London, Sept. 4, 1:15 p. m.—In the historic Guild hall of London, Premier Asquith today started a crusade to stimulate enlistment under the British flag which he intends to push throughout the country. He is calling upon every able-bodied Briton of military age to come to the help of his country in the hour of need.

The premier opened his Guild hall address with the heartening announcement that up to today between 250,000 and 300,000 recruits had responded to the call of Lord Kitchener, the secretary of war.

**Was All for Belgium.**

"We now find ourselves involved with the whole strength of this empire in a bloody arbitrament of might versus right," the premier declared, "that has been entered into with clear judgment and a clear conscience. What would have been our place among the nations if we had been base enough or so paralyzed in our sense of honor and duty to be false to our word and faithless to our friends? We should have been standing by with folded arms and with such countenance as we could command while this small and unprotected state, Belgium, was defending her vital liberties and making a heroic stand against overwhelming forces."

Continuing, Premier Asquith detailed the heroic efforts of the Belgian forces. He mentioned the siege of Liege and enumerated countless outrages on the part of what he termed "buccaneering adventurers." He declared that the greatest crime against civilization was the sacking of Louvain. "This shameless holocaust," the premier continued, "was performed by blind barbarian vengance. Sooner than stand aside we would see this country of ours blotted out from the pages of history."

# HOLDS AMERICANS MUST CHANGE DIET

## O. S. U. Professor Foresees Coming Shortage in Food Supply.

Columbus, Sept. 4.—Growing America must change its diet to less meat, declared Prof. J. F. Lyman, of Ohio State University today after an exhaustive study of the available food supply in this country.

"There was no food problem in the United States two generations ago when fish, fowl, berries, fruit and wild animals were plentiful," said Prof. Lyman, "but with the growth of population game practically has disappeared and a very small part of the country's food is supplied by uncultivated plants and trees.

**Not Many Producers.**

"If the present rate of increase continues the population of the United States will approximate 500,000,000 at the end of the present century. Is it possible to feed that number of persons on the product of our 3,000,000 square miles?

"China and India both support a population as dense, but both of these countries are distinctly agricultural. The mass of the people live on the land and are engaged in producing food. In this country the great increase in population is in the cities, while the food-producing class is increasing comparatively slowly.

**Exports Fall Off.**

"If we compare the exports in 1912 with those for 1900, we find that the amount of cheese shipped abroad declined 85 per cent in that period, beef products 65 per cent, pork products 30 per cent, corn 80 per cent and wheat 57 per cent. What do these figures tell? Simply that we have needed the food at home to supply our increasig millions and hence had less to sell in the markets of the world.

"Can we continue to feed our people by reducing the exports in foodstuff? Obviously not, and in many instances they have been reduced already near the vanishing point. We have even actually begun to import meat and corn. Government land for agricultural purposes is no longer available; hence we cannot look for relief by bringing under the plow large tracts of virgin soil.

"There is and will be plenty of food in this country, but changes in dietaries undoubtedly will have to be made. Man takes food first of that which pleases his palate. We can no longer make our choice on the basis of palatability alone, and a study of the principles of nutrition must be pursued to help us out of those difficulties which arise from restricted supply of food.

"Food has two primary functions in the body. First, to supply material out of which the body is built; and, second, to furnish energy to warm the body and drive its machinery. Perhaps the second function is the more important. Plants alone have the power to collect solar energy and store it up in a latent or dormant form in their seeds and other parts. Animals may, by eating and digesting these plant materials, liberate and utilize this stored-up energy.

**Wonderful Waste Now.**

"When corn is fed to the steer under favorable conditions, 3 per cent of the energy of the corn may be recovered as meat in the edible portion of the carcass. The remaining 97 per cent was used by the animal in its various activities and lost as far as the nutrition of man is concerned. In pork the recovered portion amounts to 16 per cent, and with the dairy cow 13 per cent of the energy of the food is found in the milk produced.

"Obviously this is a wasteful process, this conversion of grain into meat and milk. It has its justification only in the greater palatability and digestibility of the final products."

Lyman says we shall never have to turn vegetarian entirely, because the grasses, clovers, straws and certain by-products will always be directly available as food for man and can be best utilized by converting them into animal products of various kinds.


# HEAR!

My Name is.....
My Address is.....
Town..... State.....
*If you live in New York call at our office for free demonstration.*
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**45 W. 34th St., New York, N.Y.**

**Distinctly! Clearly! Perfectly!**

## Don't Do This

You don't need to any longer. Don't tax your own and others patience by having to ask, "What's that? What did you say?" Hear the **first time.** The new Mears makes it possible. **To hear** what is said, or any other sound, you have only to **listen.**

Gentlemen:—Please mail me, free and postpaid, your Mears Ear Phone Booklet and particulars of Special Introductory Offer on new model 8-Tone Mears Ear Phone and Free Trial.

# NEW 8-TONE MEARS Ear Phone

—the final triumph of the inventor of the first successful multi-tone ear phone. ***Eight Tones!*** Eight different adjustments to suit every condition of the ear. Sufferers from deafness everywhere welcomed the Mears **Four-Tone** as the first **perfected** hearing device. It was a scientific marvel. But all its wonderful powers have been **Doubled** in the amazing new ***Eight-Tone*** Mears—**just out!** The new Eight-Tone ear phone makes every kind and "shade" of sound as distinct to the deaf as shades of color are distinct to the perfect eyes.

**Notice:** *We have discontinued our American branch offices and agencies. The new 8-Tone Mears is sold direct from our New York office only.*

**Read These**

6 Wall Street, New York, N.Y.
November 10, 1911

Mears Ear Phone Co.,
Gentlemen:—
For 20 years I have been very hard of hearing, previous to 1898 I could hear above an ordinary tone, but in that year measles left me totally deaf for a time. I have tried many of the different devices, telephonic and otherwise, but without satisfaction. I learned of your ear phone about 2 years ago, tried it, and purchased one, wearing it on my right ear, in which I have even ceased to hear thunder. I have used the ear phone continually since purchasing and nothing would induce me to part with it. It enables me to converse very easily and my hearing is so greatly improved from its use that I have hopes of a complete recovery. Hoping you will have great success in making the deaf to hear.
Yours sincerely, John D. Bell

Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.
November 1, 1912

The Mears Ear Phone Co.,
Gentlemen:—
I had a man in my store Monday who is 62 years of age and very deaf. I put the phone to his ear and he said it was the first time for 26 years that he has heard a watch tick. I will do all in my power to advertise your wonderful phone.
Yours truly,
F. A. Warner

# Special Offer

If you write at once we will make you our lowest net price **direct** from our laboratory to you—an offer that saves you all middlemen's profits. But don't make up your mind to keep the instrument on any terms until you have first tested and tried it thoroughly at our risk. Then, if you are satisfied, you can pay the laboratory price in small monthly payments if desired. Don't miss this opportunity. Take advantage of it today. Already more than 40,000 Mears Ear Phones have been sold.

## 15 Days' FREE TRIAL

Ask about our great free trial offer. Test this amazing instrument on your own ears, under any conditions of service for 15 days. Nothing to pay for the trial. The Mear's Ear Phone is the only scientific and perfect hearing device for the deaf.

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**MEARS EAR PHONE CO.** DEPT. 5276 45 W. 34th Street **NEW YORK, N. Y.**


# THE MARKETS

Toledo, Sept. 8.—A rush of selling orders, which ran the prices of wheat down rapidly in Chicago, had a most depressing effect on the local market at the opening today. Prices in December wheat in Chicago opened 1¼c lower and by rapid strides soon was off 6c from the close of Saturday. The market soon found a resting place. Toledo prices were equally as radical. Cash and September each was off 4c to $1.21. December opened 3¼c off. May wheat was down 4c. Trade was not active. Liverpool cables told of several cargoes of wheat arrived, but held for big advance. Northwest receipts were extremely heavy for the three days.

TOLEDO.

| | High. | Low. | Close Sept. 8. | Close Sept. 5. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat—Open. | | | | |
| Cash ....1.21 | .... | .... | 1.18¼ | 1.25 |
| Sept. ....1.21 | .... | .... | 1.18¼ | 1.25 |
| Dec. ....1.25⅞ | 1.25⅞ | 1.22¾ | 1.22¾ | 1.29⅝ |
| May ....1.33½ | 1.33½ | 1.30¼ | 1.30¼ | 1.37½ |
| Corn— | | | | |
| Cash .... | .... | .... | 82½ | 85¾ |
| Sept. .... 83½ | .... | .... | 82 | 85¾ |
| Dec. .... 77 | .... | .... | 76¾ | 78½ |
| May .... 80¾ | .... | .... | 79½ | 81 |
| Oats— | | | | |
| Cash .... | .... | .... | 53 | 53¼ |
| Sept. .... 53 | .... | .... | 52 | 53 |
| Dec. .... 57 | .... | .... | 55¾ | 57 |
| May .... 60 | .... | .... | 58¾ | 60¼ |
| Clover Seed— | | | | |
| Old .... 11.00 | .... | .... | 10.90 | 10.70 |
| Prime new 11.05 | .... | .... | 11.15 | 10.90 |
| Oct .....11.05 | .... | .... | 11.07½ | 10.90 |
| Dec .....11.05 | .... | .... | 11.15 | 10.90 |
| March ...11.17½ | .... | .... | 11.25 | 10.95 |
| Alsike— | | | | |
| Sept ....9.25 | .... | .... | 9.35 | 9.25 |
| Dec .....9.45 | .... | .... | 9.55 | 9.45 |
| March ...9.60 | .... | .... | 9.80 | 9.65 |
| Timothy— | | | | |
| Prime ...2.85 | .... | .... | 2.85 | 2.85 |
| Sept ....2.85 | .... | .... | 2.85 | 2.85 |
| Oct .....2.85 | .... | .... | 2.85 | 2.85 |
| Dec .....2.90 | .... | .... | 2.90 | 2.90 |
| March ...3.05 | .... | .... | 3.05 | 3.05 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. ....1.16½ | 1.16½ | 1.14 | 1.14 | 1.19½ |
| Dec. ....1.21 | 1.21½ | 1.16 | 1.16¾ | 1.22¼ |
| May ....1.29 | 1.29 | 1.24 | 1.24½ | 1.29½ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... 81 | 81 | 78⅞ | 78⅝ | 81¼ |
| Dec. .... 76½ | 76½ | 74⅜ | 74⅜ | 76¾ |
| May .... 78⅝ | 78⅝ | 77¼ | 77½ | 78¾ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... 51 | 51 | 49½ | 49½ | 51¾ |
| Dec. .... 54¼ | 54⅜ | 52⅛ | 52½ | 54¼ |
| May .... 57½ | 57½ | 55¾ | 55⅞ | 57½ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | | |
| Jan. .....23.00 | 23.00 | 22.42 | 22.45 | 22.92 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| Sept .... .... | .... | .... | 9.95 | 10.07 |
| Oct .....10.20 | 10.20 | 10.05 | 10.05 | 10.20 |
| Jan .....10.95 | 10.95 | 9.95 | 10.77 | 10.97 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| Sept .....12.35 | .... | .... | 12.35 | 12.35 |
| Sept .... .... | .... | .... | 9.95 | 10.07 |
| Oct .....12.05 | 12.05 | 12.00 | 12.00 | 12.15 |
| Jan .....11.77 | 11.77 | 77.22 | 11.52 | 11.72 |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| Sept ..... | .... | .... | 1.12⅝ | 1.17⅛ |
| Dec .... .... | .... | .... | 1.15⅜ | 1.20¼ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| Sept .... .... | .... | .... | 1.15¼ | 1.20¼ |
| Dec .... .... | .... | .... | 1.16¼ | 1.21 |

## Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Sept. 8.—Butter, creamery, extra in solids, 33½@34c; prints, 34½@35c; firsts, 31½@33c; seconds, 28½@29c; process extras, 28½@29; do firsts, 27½@28c; fancy dairy, extras, 24½@25½c; choice, 22½@23c; packing stock, No. 1, 21@21½c; No. 2, 19½@20c. Cheese, American whole milk, fancy, twins and flats, 17@17½c; do choice, 16½c; brick, fancy, 17½@18c; choice, 17c; Swiss, fancy, 20@21c; choice, 19c; blocks, 17c; imported fancy, 24@25c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do choice, 15@16c. Eggs, fresh gathered extras, free cases, 28c; extra firsts, free cases, 26c; fresh gathered firsts, 24c; do seconds, 19½c. Poultry, live, heavy, 16½c; do light, 15½@16c; spring chickens, 16½@17c; spring ducks, 15@16c; do old, 12@13c; young geese, 14@15c. Potatoes, Jersey, 80@85c bu.; giants, 75@80c; homegrown, 75c. Sweet potatoes, southern, $3.00 bbl.; Jerseys, $3.75 bbl.; do hampers, $1.25@1.50; do Delawares, $1.20@1.25.

## New York Produce.

New York, Sept. 8.—Flour firmly held; prices nominal. Wheat futures without transactions. Beef unsettled; mess, $23.00@24.00; family, $29.00@30.00. Lard steady; middle west, $10.50@10.60. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@55c. Hay quiet; prime, $1.12½@1.15; No. 1, $1.05@1.10; No. 2, 95c@$1.00; No. 3, 85c@90c. Hides steady; Bogota, 28½@29½c; Central American, 27¾c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 31@32c; seconds, 30@31c. Raw sugar firm; molasses, 5.62c; centrifugal, 6.27c; refined firm; cut loaf, 8.15c; crushed, 8.05c; mould A, 7.79c; cubes, 7.50c; XXXX powdered, 7.40c; powdered, 7.35c; fine granulated, 7.25c; diamond A, 7.25c; confectioners' A, 7.15c; No. 1, 7.05c.

Butter steady; receipts, 8,814 tubs; creamery, extras, 31½@32c; firsts, 28½@30c; seconds, 26@28c; process, extras, 26@26½c; ladles, current make, firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 22½@23c; packing stock, current make, No. 1, 21@22c. Cheese unsettled; receipts, 990 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, white and colored specials, 16c; do. average fancy, 15¼@15¾c; skims, 4@14c. Eggs firm; receipts, 16,142 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 30@32c; extra firsts, 28@29c; firsts, 26@27c; seconds, 24@25c; state, Pensylvania and nearby hennery whites, 37@38c; do, gathered whites, 28@36c; do hennery browns, 32c; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 26@30c. Live poultry easy; western chickens, broilers, 16½@17c; fowls, 16¾@17c; turkeys, 13@14c; dressed, firm; western chickens, frozen, 14@20c; fowls, 12@19c; turkeys, 19@26c.

## Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Butter, steady; creameries, 24½@30c. Eggs, steady; receipts 6,845 cases; at mark, cases included 18@22½c; ordinary firsts, 20½@21½c; firsts, 22½@23c. Potatoes, higher; receipts, 85 cars; Jerseys, 75@90c; Minnesota Ohio's, 70@75c; Wisconsin and Michigan, 65@70c. Poultry, alive, unsettled; springs, 14½c; fowls, 15½c.

## Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Sept. 8.—Cattle, receipts 100; market, steady; choice fat steers, $8.00@8.75; good to choice butcher steers, $7.50@8; fair to good butcher steers, $7.25@7.50; choice heifers, $7@7.50; choice butcher bulls, $6.25@7; choice cows, $5.25@6.25; fair to good cows, $4.50@5.25. Calves—Receipts 150; market, steady; good to choice veal calves, $11.25@11.75; fair to good, $9.50@10.50. Sheep and lambs—receipts, 1,000; market, steady; good to choice lambs, $7.75@8; fair to good, $6@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market, 10@15c higher; Yorkers, light Yorkers and mediums, $9.40; heavies, $9.25; pigs, $9.00; roughs, $8.25; stags, $7.50.

## Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Sept. 8.—Cattle, receipts 350; steady. Veals, 75; $5.00@12.50. Hogs, receipts 5,000; slow and higher; heavy, $9.50; mixed, $9.50@9.55; yorkers, $9.25@9.55; pigs, $9.00@9.10; roughs, $8.00@8.25; stags, $6.50@7.90. Sheep and lambs, 1,000; steady.

## Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Sept. 8.—Hogs, receipts 2,500; higher; heavies, $9.50; heavy yorkers, $9.60; light yorkers, $9.40; pigs, $8.85@9.40; mixed, $8.55@9.40; heavy, $8.80@9.25; rough, $8.35@8.55; pigs, $4.75@6.50. Cattle, receipts 16,500; steady; beeves, $6.75@10.75; cows and heifers, $3.70@8.90; stockers and feeders, $5.40@8.20; steers, $6.30@9.35; calves, $7.50@11.50. Sheep, receipts 35,000; steady; sheep, $4.85@5.80; yearlings, $5.65@6.60; lambs, $6.25@7.90.

# ITALY WILL BE EXHIBITOR

## Government Decides to Proceed With Pavilion at Frisco.

Rome, Sept. 4, via Paris.—The government has decided to continue the construction of the Italian pavilion at San Francisco, to be used at the Panama exposition in 1915, with the object of participating, if possible, regardless of the European war.

This decision was reached on the suggestion of Ernesto Nathan, former mayor of Rome, who visited the United States in May and June of this year in the interests of Italian representation at San Francisco.

"Should a pumpkin pie be more than an inch thick?" asks the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Not when made of squash. In texture, flavor and sentiment one-half inch of squash is equivalent to an inch of pumpkin.


# $1 Dr. Rainey Gives You a BOTTLE of His VITALITY Tablets

**AND A BOX OF WONDERFUL LAXATIVES**

DR. JAS. M. RAINEY

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***Dr. Rainey says:*** *—"I consider this improved formula my greatest achievement. I believe it will cure more quickly the diseases and weaknesses mentioned below than any medicine I have ever put upon the market heretofore."*

**STOMACH TROUBLES** Have you Stomach Pain, Belching, Lost Appetite, Bad Taste or Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Spitting of Mucus, Gnawing, Empty Feeling, Lump in Stomach, Food Disagree, Pain Before or After Eating, Coated Tongue, Sore Mouth, Indigestion? Then you need **Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets**, and at once. They will relieve you quickly and permanently, improve appetite, digestion and general health.

**THE BLOOD** Pimples, Blackheads, Sores, Blotches, Pale, Sallow Complexion, Lips Blue, Specific Blood Poison, Eczema, Malaria, Enlarged Joints or Glands, Chilly, Feverish, Run Down, Debilitated, Weak, Emaciated? You surely need **Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.** They restore strength and fibre to the blood, so it will furnish nourishment to the whole body.

**THE NERVES** Nervous Debility, Weakness, Jerking, Jumping, Excitable, Tired, Worn Out, Feel Like Failing When Eyes Closed and Feet Together, Restless at Night, Poor Memory, Melancholy, Despondent, Wake Up Unrefreshed, Weak Trembles, Dizzy, Fainting Spells, Hands or Feet Numb, Neuralgia, Lack Energy, Strength, Ambition? You need **Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.** They restore nerve tissue to normal condition, steady the nerves, banish the blues, make you feel full of life, vigor, ambition, and many years younger.

**HEART** Weakness, Skipping of Beats, Fluttering, Palpitation, Pain in Left Side, Pains Under Shoulder Blades, Shortness of Breath, Dizzy, Sinking Sensations, Cold Extremities, Swollen Feet, Throbbing or Hammering Sensation, Can't Lie on Right Side or Back, Rheumatism, Asthma? Get **Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.**

**CATARRH** Hawking, Spitting, Accumulation of Mucus, Discharge from Stomach, Spit Up, Discharge from Nose Runs, Sneeze, Bad Odor, Dull Headaches, Catarrhal Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs or Over Entire Body, Slimy Discharge from Bowels? Get **Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets** at once! They remove the cause.

**THINNESS** Under Weight, Hollow Cheeks, Flat Chest, Scrawny Neck, Dyspepsia, Thin Blood? **Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets** build you up in every way. Guaranteed to make you gain 5 to 25 lbs. Will greatly improve your appearance.

This Bottle is Absolutely Free! I will never ask you to pay for it. Nor are you to send me any money in advance. After you have tried this shortpaid, if you are satisfied the medicine has done you good, and you are willing happy to continue until

# ALLIES ARE HOLDING OWN AGAINST FOE

### Three Million Soldiers Are Facing Each Other on Battle Line 160 Miles Long.

**Two great campaigns in the eastern and western theatres of war are drawing to a magnificent dramatic climax. This is shown today by these two outstanding facts:**

**1. The Austrian forces, driven from Russian Poland, and those in southern Galicia, have united to form an army of 600,000 men, whose outposts are already engaged with the advance guard of the czar's invading legions. Upon the result of this campaign will depend whether the Russian march upon Berlin is to be opposed solely by German troops, or whether the Germans are to have the support of Austrian reinforcements.**

**2. From Paris, almost to the German border, two grand armies, one made up of French and British troops, the other of the flower of the kaiser's vast military forces, are grappling in a decisive conflict, which probably will determine the fate of France.**

**Huge possibilities hang upon the result of the French campaign. If the Germans are able to whip the allies in a decisive battle, the kaiser will be in a position to lay siege to Paris and to hurl eastward a great body of reinforcements to oppose the advance of the Russians.**

Paris, Sept. 8.—By taking the offensive between Nanteuil-Le-Haudouin and Verdun, the allies have driven back the German advance guard to the main army all along the 160-mile battle line.

The German right wing has fallen back at least 10 miles, according to dispatches from the front.

Fighting is going on today with General Joffre, the French commander-in-chief, and Field Marshal Sir John French, commander of the British forces, in active command of the two great divisions of the allied army.

The French war office announces that the offensive campaign of the Germans has met with a decisive check. The French military authorities, certain of victory, are trying to force the Germans into a decisive engagement.

**Reports Allies on Offensive.**

General Gallieni, military governor of Paris, upon the receipt of reports from the front, declared that the allies maintain strong positions at every point and are now able to carry the fight to the enemy with great vigor.

"The allies are pressing strongly against both flanks of the enemy and we are certain of ultimate success," declared General Gallieni.

Great rejoicing has been caused in this city owing to news from the front. The Germans are continuing the rear-guard movement, but are able to keep their attack. The French authorities believe the invaders can be pushed back into Luxemberg.

A large British force, supported by French, is reported to be moving along the Oise valley in an effort to get in the rear of the German flank.

The German force lying between Senlis and Compeigne has been forced to retire, owing to the pressure of the British, who set fire to the forests behind which the Germans had taken up their position.

It is estimated that there are 3,000,000 men in the two gigantic grand armies which face each other, although not all of them are taking an active part in the battle that is now going on.

The advance guard of the Germans has been able to swing farther south than was generally believed. One section of it reached Vitry-Le-Francis, 105 miles east by southeast from Paris and 45 miles south of Rheims.

There is no doubt that the fate of Paris may depend upon the outcome of this conflict. The allies have been sending huge bodies of troops to sertngthen their western wing, which has Paris for its base. It was the immense strength of this section of the allied army that was responsible for the retreat of the German right flank.

It is indicated that the fighting over a considerable of the battle line has consisted of a long range artillery duel, and that the soldiers of the opposing forces were not really at each others' throats. At other points the men were at grips and the fighting is furious. This is attested by the large number of wounded that were brought into this city during the night.

**Say Teutons Hurled Back.**

Soldiers from the front said that the hostilities around Meux were sharp and bloody. The Germans tried to press in a southwesterly direction, but ran into the powerful positions of the English and French and were hurled back. Time after time the German generals sent their legions forward against the devastating fire of the allies, sacrificing platoon after platoon in a desperate effort to dislodge the defenders. The German lines, weakened and shattered, gave way, and then the allied troops advanced to take instant advantage of their opportunity.

According to wounded soldiers, who were on the firing line, the German officers were frantic with rage when their men began to weaken. The officers galloped along the lines, amidst the hail of French and English bullets, shouting encouragement or cursing the weakness of their troops.

Others rode into the wavering ranks, slashing with their swords the soldiers who dared to fall back a step. While the German officers sacrificed their men, they showed the utmost personal courage, being continually in the van where the bullets were falling thickest.

The French war office statement, issued just before midnight, gave the following information:

1—The allies have advanced their left wing without energetic opposition from the enemy.

2—The situation is unchanged on the French center in the region of Verdun, the allied force there alternately advancing and retreating. There have been some partial successes on the allied right, near the Vosges.

3—The advancing French and English troops defending Paris have had several combats with the Germans on the Ourcq river, with the result in favor of the allies.

4—Maubeuge is still holding out against the German bombardment.

The German army of General Von Kluk, whose advance has been the most brilliant of all, was the first to feel the crashing force of the allies. This was the army whose advanced positions were driven back from Coulommiers and La Ferte-Gaucher. The advance guard of the second German column was driving southward, between Montmiral and Epernay, when it was checked. The combined heads of the third and fourth columns were south of Chalons-Sur-Marne. The fifth was south of Verdun and southeast of the Forest of Argonnes, between Triacourt and Thiaucourt.

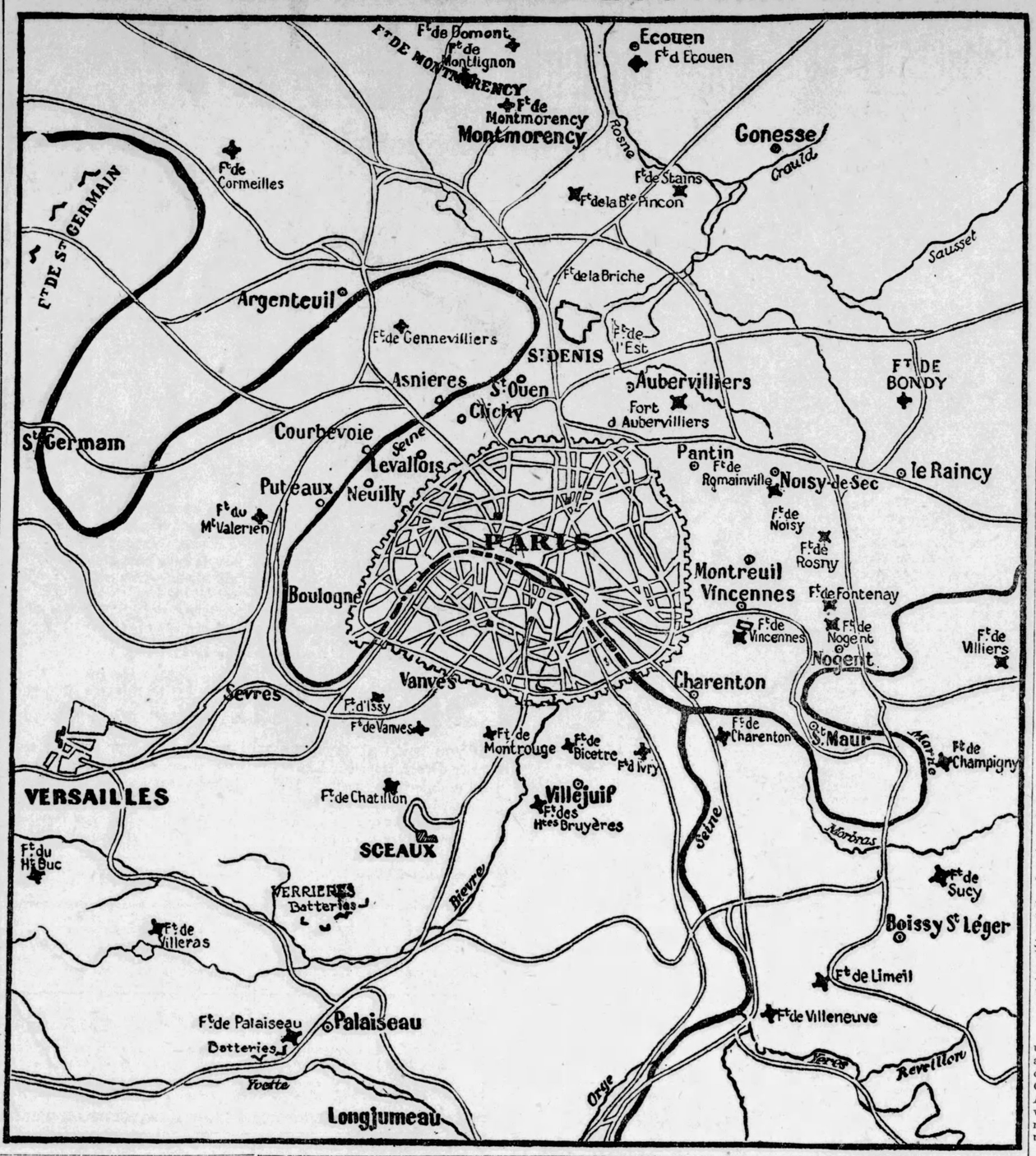
The advance guard of the sixth German column is reported to be engaging the twentieth French army corps near Gerberviller, which is nearly 200 miles east by southeast from Paris.

(Note—The fighting at Gerberviller is not regarded as a part of the conflict in progress between Verdun and Paris.)

The strength which the British expeditionary force has imparted to the allied army cannot be overestimated. It has proved the backbone in much of the fighting.

The Turcos were again on the firing line in the fighting immediately east of this city and a number of them were wounded and brought into Paris.

## MAP OF PARIS AND ITS ENCIRCLING FORTIFICATIONS




## FIND HUMAN HEART IN JAR

### Fate of President Madero Is Recalled in Mexico.

Mexico City, Sept. 4.—The constitutionalist military authorities today discovered a human heart, preserved in alcohol, in a glass jar, in a private residence here. Several arrests were made in connection with this discovery, but the authorities refuse to divulge the names of these taken into custody. Other arrests are expected shortly.

Blood-stained clothing which belonged to President Madero and Vice President Pino Suarez, who were killed in Mexico City in February of 1913, also has been found, together with a watch which belonged to the president and a pin which was the property of his brother, Gustavo Madero. These pieces of jewelry will be placed in the national museum.

General Joaquin Jiminez Castro, one of the federal commanders, was arrested today. The charge against him was not made public.

The search for arms in Mexico City is being prosecuted with vigor.

Paul Fuller, representative of the state department at Washington, and John R. Silliman of the American consular service, are expected here tomorrow night from Vera Cruz.

## Romance May Be Outdone by Warfare in the Air

Two thousand feet above London hover the huge, black hulks of a score of Zeppelin dirigibles. A moment of suspension, a succession of terrible detonations, and the largest city in the world lies in ruins.

Aerial dreadnoughts circle above, a great, unconquerable fleet, riding at anchor just off the coast of the empire which boasts its possession. Bombs drop and explode. Like broken shells the vessels crumple up and disappear beneath the surface of the water. With them goes for all time the value of ships of the sea, and ships of the air claim the supremacy rightfully theirs.

Such is the picture romanticists have painted of the part aerial navies are to take in the present conflict in Europe. How much of it is dream, how much really truth? Are aerial squadrons only awaiting the signal to dart here and there over the map of Europe? Are they preparing even now a great aerial combat, which shall become a factor in the parceling out of final victory or defeat?

**Value of Air Craft.**

Military tests have reduced the problem to comparative simplicity. They have separated the potentialities of aerial warfare into three groups:

Those which air craft already have been proved to possess.

Those still unproved, but nevertheless possible.

Those claimed, but obviously impossible of attainment.

In the first class is the unquestioned value of air craft for purposes of reconnoitering, carrying dispatches, spying out the position and strength of the enemy, preventing surprise attacks and plotting the nature of country and fortifications.

So far speculation is on safe ground. But beyond this point conjecture must proceed with caution. Great air battles rivaling in importance the great battles of the sea, while well within the range of possibility, have never happened.

**Can Drop Bombs.**

Bombs dropped from airships doubtless can cause fatalities in a military camp or in a city. But whether or not in their present stage of development they can really decide a battle or a war is extremely problematical.

Therefore, while leading to a realization that tremendous latent powers, as yet untested and unknown, lurk in the air fleets of the world, a careful consideration of the subject must result also in the conviction that the scope and effectiveness of such warfare probably has been grossly overestimated. Nevertheless, whatever else may be thought on the subject, it is patent to everyone that here is a force which the future may develop even beyond the most extravagant of present-day speculations.

**Without Parallel.**

What was the beginning of the tremendous new force? Did it spring up in the imaginings of military engineers, or is it, like other present-day engnes of war, merely a natural development?

On its face the new warfare is without a parallel in history. But in the Franco-Prussian war of 44 years ago may be found at least the germ of an idea from which have sprung the great potential air battles of today. Reaching back still further, it is learned that pigeons performed the function of carrying dispatches from one force completely surrounded by the enemy to another outside the encircling lines almost as far back as history reaches. This function is one which aeroplanes and wireless telegraphy now have usurped.

During the German siege of Paris in 1870 balloons piloted by daring aeronauts performed a similar function. But they went even further and performed the function for which the airships of today are more perfectly adapted—that of reconnoitering and obtaining information about the enemy.

The following incident possesses many things in common with the reports of aerial activities of the present hour.

On September 23, 1870, Jules Durnoff ascended in a balloon from Paris, which then was in a state of siege. After it had risen to a height of 3,000 feet the balloon was carried over the Prussian lines. With the aid of a telescope he could discern the Prussians training their artillery upon him. He saw the balls ascend almost perpendicularly in the air, exhaust themselves and fall back to the ground. Infantry fired upon him incessantly as the balloon was carried westward. He completed his journey, however, uninjured.

Later a French and a German aeronaut fought a duel while their balloons were drifting 300 feet above Fort Clarendon. The French aeronaut, M. Nadar, succeeded in piercing the envelope of the Prussian craft, which thereupon collapsed and fell to the earth.

The failure of the balloon as an instrument of warfare resulted from the inability of the navigator to control the direction of his flight. Dependent utterly upon air currents, aeronauts frequently were driven from their intended course and so fell into the hands of the enemy.

The uncertainty of their flights was demonstrated late in November of 1876, when two French military aeronauts attempted to carry dispatches from Paris to Tours. After they had ascended, however, the balloon was caught in a powerful air current and descended 13 hours later in Sweden. The balloon had carried them 600 miles at an average speed of 46 miles an hour.

Such were the beginnings, 44 years ago, of the military air fleets of today. During the Franco-Prussian war their total toll of human life was one man—the German aeronaut whom M. Nadar defeated in the memorable battle in the air.

## SERVIANS WIN BIG VICTORY

Nish, Servia, Sept. 4.—Via London, Sept. 5., 8:50 a. m.—According to the official organ, Srpski Nouvine, the following spoil was captured by the Servians in the battle of Jadar:

A hundred of cannon, of which 92 were field guns, eight siege guns, 2,500 horses, three hospitals of 3,000 beds, 37 mitralleuses, 37,000 Mauser rifles, 114 full caissons, containing 500 shells for each cannon; ammunition, and 4,600 prisoners, including a large number of officers and one military band, with its conductor. Three regimental cash boxes full of money and one aeroplane also were taken.

The Austrian dead are estimated to number between 30,000 and 32,000.

General Yovanovitch reports that he alone had 10,000 of the enemy's bodies buried.

Other Servian generals' reports of their successes have not yet been received.

# GERMANS TRY HARD TO CUT ENEMIES OFF

### They Would Keep British and French Armies From Paris and Supplies.

London, Sept. 5.—The allied armies of France and Great Britain are not keeping the Germans out of Paris—and yet the Germans are not in Paris.

Here is the answer. The Teutons, leaving the entrenched camp of Paris on the right, are marching in a wide southeast movement. They are now in great numbers east of the city, rather than north. The main purpose of the invaders appears to be to cut the army of the allies off from the French capital and their base of supplies.

Says the official announcement from the Paris war office: "The enemy is pursuing his wide encircling movement. He continues to leave Paris on his right and to march in a southeast direction."

It is evident that the Germans are doing about what they please, without much regard for the operations of the allies.

It is said that the kaiser's troops have already crossed the Marne. If this is true, it is evident that they are well east of the capital. In other words, they have arrived at Paris—and passed it.

The first official communication from Bordeaux, the new seat of the French government, speaks of the German movement on Paris as having been diverted to the eastward, in which direction the invaders have reached La Ferte-Sous-Jouarre, some 30 miles east of Paris. This would seem to confirm the German announcement that the allied forces have been driven back to and in some cases across the river Marne.

At the same time reports from the French theatre of war indicate that the allies in that section of France lying north and south of Epinal are engaged in a similar movement.

A view of the entire fields of operations gives one the impression of a vast wheel which is trying to revolve, but which moves in slow, uncertain jumps, now forward, now backward. What might come to pass is a complete revolution of that wheel, a development which would put the allies between the main German army and Berlin.

**Hard Fighting in Progress.**

Hard fighting south of Ardennes is undoubtedly in progress. The French are putting forward their utmost endeavors to smash that section of the German army, its extreme left flank. A decisive French victory at that point would almost certainly oblige a German retreat to prevent the flanking movement of the allies just described.

The northwest wing of the allied army is made up of approximately 280,000 men, not counting the reinforcements which have been brought up in the last three days. Of this number about 80,000 are English. As they have fallen back, the French engineers have blown up all the bridges over the Marne, Oise and upper Meuse rivers, to prevent rapid transportation of the great Krupp guns. These siege cannon weigh 30 tons and at some places along the march, where the roads have been turned to mire by recent rains, it requires the combined efforts of 50 horses to pull them. They are equipped with "caterpillar wheels," made of hard, flat pads, to prevent them from sinking into the ground.

A feature of the entire campaign has been the excellent manner in which the German artillery has been handled. At the outbreak of the war it was predicted on all sides that the French artillery would prove highly superior to the German ordnance and that it would be a big factor in determining ultimate victory. The vaunted superiority of French cannon, however, has not yet made good. The German gunners have directed an accurate fire in every instance, being guided by aviators hovering high above the battlefield. Never, in the history of the world, has such ordnance been seen as the mighty siege guns of the Germans. Nothing can stand against their projectiles. They shake the ground with force of earthquakes and windows are broken in houses 20 miles away by the shock when a battery of these monsters is fired in unison.

On numberless occasions, since this war broke out, soldiers in forts shelled by the Germans have been turned into raving maniacs, so terrific was the fire of the German artillery.

**Country Is Ravaged.**

All of northeastern France has been ravaged by war. A district roughly 10,000 square miles in extent has been swept clean. Towns have been wiped out, forests have been burned, bridges have been blasted with dynamite, fields have been trampled by the tread of armies, crops have been destroyed and stock killed; it is black and desolate from war and the people who once inhabited it have fled into the cities, where they suffer all the torments known to war fugitives.

Throughout the country which they have traversed, the troops have seized great quantities of provisions. You must remember that it requires a vast store of foodstuffs to feed an army of a million men or more, and the German generals believe that a soldier can fight better on a full stomach than an empty one.

Ever since fighting began in northern France the allies have been upon the defense. There have been assaults by the French and British, but they were more or less in the nature of sorties. Each forward movement left the allies farther in the rear than they had been before making it. But while the allies have been falling back the general who conducted the movement are deserving of credit. They have been conducting the retreat in a masterly manner, for military strategists regard a successful retreat as a half-victory.

The Germans would probably have won a great victory in the northeast of France if the brunt of their attack had not fallen upon the flower of the French army and the pick of the British force. All the soldiers who stood up before the smashing assaults of the Germans were seasoned veterans. And well it was that they were rushed to that particularly locality, for while the Germans were rushing northwestward through Belgium, the northeast of France had been defended only by territorial reservists.

The army under General Von Kluk in northern France has maintained a single unwavering plan of action. First they set out to give battle to the left wing of the French-English army, confident that they could overwhelm it. Being unsuccessful in this maneuver, the German generals changed their tactics. Then the invaders tried to cut through the allies' ranks. Again they failed, for the French and British fell back in good order. Then the Germans swung westward in a great circular movement, meanwhile hurling a heavy force against the central section of the allies' flank. This last movement had the effect of forcing the allies to retreat toward the southeast and the Germans swept after them, rolling past the great forts of Paris without stopping for the customary cannonade.

Military men believe that the Germans will attack Paris and that they will probably attack it soon, but the nature of their movement against the French capital is just now a secret, locked up in the intellectual department of the war machine.

**"German Loss Three to One."**

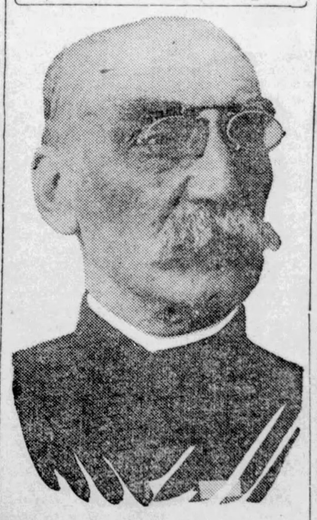
The loss of life in the fighting northeast of Paris is conveyed in staggering figures. Battles in the French departments of Somme, Oise, Nord, Aisne and Seine Inferiure, have taken a toll which makes the tragic cost of other wars seem puny in comparison. In that section alone, the English have lost approximately 11,000. The French have probably lost an equal number, while the Germans, according to all reports, have lost at least three men for every one of the allies.

Both sides have utilized motor buses for the transportation of soldiers. One correspondent, writing from Paris, said:

**Germans on Truck Floor.**

"One of the most imposing and extraordinary sights I ever saw was the approach of a German column. Rolling upward was a huge aerial curtain of dust, while along the highway, as far as my eye could carry, was a line of motor trucks. Some of the officers were on horses, other rode in limousines. Even taxicabs, commandeered in the town through which the Germans had passed, were in the strange procession. I wondered where the Germans could secure the tremendous amount of fuel necessary to propel these vehicles. At intervals in the line were auto trucks, armed and armored. Behind the steel shield was a rapidfire gun while the gunners with jackets unbuttoned and pipes in their mouths lolled on the floor of the truck singing or telling stories."

## New Military Governor of the French Capital



General Galliene, of the French army, who has been made military governor of Paris. The French capital is now under strict martial law.

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### MALE HELP WANTED.

**2,000 Railway Mail Clerks needed** yearly; $75.00 month; examinations everywhere soon; sample questions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. K-27, Rochester, N. Y.

**I made $50,000 in five years with a** small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

**Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly;** experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

**Motormen, conductors, interurbans,** earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

### FEMALE HELP WANTED.

**Women to sew at home; all material furnished** and delivered prepaid to your door; we want reliable workers; to such we offer good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**A rare opportunity; make comfortable** living home sewing cloth seams; steady; no canvassing; any sewing machine; no triflers wanted; send 10c postage for samples, etc.; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Tel., Rehoboth, Delaware.

**Do you want another $2 daily?** No experience, constant spare time work; knitting hosiery; machines furnished on contract; we take product. Helping Hand Stores, (Inc.) Dept. 906, Chicago.

### HELP WANTED.

**Men and women, 18 years or over,** wanted for government jobs; $65 to $150 month; parcel post means hundreds appointments; vacations; no layoffs; "pull" unnecessary; common education sufficient; list of open positions free; write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. K-31, Rochester, N. Y.

**Song Writers—We want ballads, instrumental** numbers, patriotic, novelty and love songs for immediate publication. Submit words only or with music complete, or write for our valuable free booklet setting forth the fairest, most liberal proposition offered. Established 1897. Many successes. Have paid writers thousands in royalties; protection guaranteed. JOHN T. HALL, 37 Columbus Circle, New York City.

**$2.50 per day salary paid one man or** woman in each town to distribute free circulars and take orders for concentrated flavorings. Ziegler Co., 445-G, Dearborn st., Chicago.

**Wanted—Several honest industrious** people to distribute business literature; salary $90 a mo. Nichols Co., Dept. BW, Naperville, Ill.

### FIREARMS WANTED.

**Firearms wanted—Buy or exchange** all sorts. Stephen Van Rensselaer, Dept. 34, West Orange, N. J.

### Printing.

**100 Envelopes, your name and address** printed on the corner postpaid 30 cents; samples free. D. N. Breneisa, Wheeler, Ind.

### AGENTS.

**Men of Ideas** and inventive ability write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions," "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

**Will pay reliable woman** $250 for distributing 2,000 packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. D. Wood Company, 212 Institute Place, Chicago.

**Don't be an agent—own your** business; we furnish complete, practical, low price outfits for plating in gold, silver, copper, nickel, etc.; we furnish recipes, formulas and secrets; work easy, profit enormous; send stamp for particulars. Gray & Co., Plating Works, 1414 Gray Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

**Agents—Low price, big value** raincoats; big pay; free cost. Write for sample. Temple Raincoat Co., Box 135, Templeton, Mass.

**Take our word for it that 5 in 1** is the biggest agent's proposition of the year; sells pocket scissors, key ring, cigar cutter, bottle opener, buttonhook, all 5 in 1; article about size of half dollar; fine steel; just one waste time on worked-out goods. Send 15c for sample and particulars. H. Heslah Mfg. Co., 21 Park Row, N. Y.

**Active, permanent agents for** chimney that won't break; sales quickly by throwing it on the floor or standing it; may be rolled downstairs or heated and plunged into cold water without breaking; almost every home a sale; send 35 cents today for sample by parcel post prepaid and begin at once. Rochester Plate Lamp Chimney Company, Dept. 18, Pittsburg, Pa.

**Agents—Make money quick—** easy; brand new, low priced self-heating sad iron; 100 per cent profit; every home a possible customer; sell only two a day—your profit $7 a week; send postal today for money-making plan and full particulars. Address C. Brown Mfg. Co., 4161 Brown Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

### BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

**Free for six months—My special offer** to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send you 6 months free. H. L. Barber, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

**"Promoter for an all year** southern resort; well and favorably known; will stand strict investigation. Address Box 46, Chattanooga, Tennessee."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**Cash paid for roots, herbs and barks.** Pumpkin seed, beeswax, skunk oil and other farm pests and wastes wanted. Send 2c stamp or coin for our book, Wealth in Weeds, illustrated from nature and accurately described. Leonard Drug Co., Bradford, Pa.

**Everywoman's beauty** and **wealth** can be yours. Learn just how from a physician to make and use scientifically all skin and hair beautifiers; my new copyrighted booklet explaining information sent for 50 cents; satisfaction guaranteed. Agents wanted. Emma Lindsey, M. D., Denver, Colo.

### BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

**PATENTS** SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D. C.

**GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get.** Our free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

**Oregon State Publications Free.** Oregon Almanac and other official books published by State Immigration Commission, on resources, climate and agricultural opportunities for the man of moderate means. Answers questions—they will have painstaking answers—but have nothing to sell. Address Room 106, Portland Commercial Club, Portland, Oregon.

**163-ACRE FARM, $3,400.** Crops, Stock and Tools Included. Wonderful New York state farm bargain; 40 to 50 tons hay with 25 acres in other fields slightly rolling, rich, easily worked; 11 miles for 30 cows, 25 acres wood, 500 sugar maples, abundant fruit, excellent water; 2-story 11-room house, 3 barns, other buildings; near neighbors, school, church, stores, creamery; owner has made money, wants to retire; quick buyer gets pair horses, 9 cows, 2 heifers, 20 hogs, dairy utensils, wagons, machinery, 100 tons fitted wood, all hay, grains and crops; only $1,500 cash, balance easy terms; details, etc., page 1, "Big Special Fall Bargain Sheet," just out; copy free. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

# BASEBALL

### STANDING OF THE CLUBS

The race in the National League continues to be the one exciting topic of baseball. The Giants and the Boston Braves opened the week of September 7 tied for first place. The advantage was in favor of the latter team as the two opened with a series of games with Boston.

**American League.**

| Teams. | Won. | Lost. |
|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia | 83 | 42 |
| Boston | 74 | 50 |
| Washington | 63 | 58 |
| Detroit | 65 | 62 |
| Chicago | 62 | 64 |
| New York | 57 | 69 |
| St. Louis | 57 | 69 |
| Cleveland | 40 | 87 |

**National League.**

| Teams. | Won. | Lost. |
|---|---|---|
| Boston | 67 | 52 |
| New York | 67 | 52 |
| Chicago | 66 | 59 |
| St. Louis | 66 | 67 |
| Pittsburg | 56 | 65 |
| Cincinnati | 56 | 67 |
| Brooklyn | 55 | 66 |
| Philadelphia | 54 | 65 |

**Federal League**

| Teams. | Won. | Lost. |
|---|---|---|
| Indianapolis | 70 | 54 |
| Chicago | 68 | 56 |
| Baltimore | 62 | 57 |
| Buffalo | 61 | 58 |
| Brooklyn | 62 | 59 |
| Kansas City | 60 | 66 |
| St. Louis | 56 | 70 |
| Pitsburg | 50 | 69 |

## BRITAIN MAY FIGHT FOR U. S. MORAL SUPPORT

London, Sept. 5.—7 a. m.—A proposal that England send an official mission to the United States to give her side of the case in the present war is discussed by the Times today, which quotes an unnamed prominent American in support of this proposal, as follows:

"While I feel that Americans are tremendously strong in England's favor, it must be borne in mind that the Germans are assiduously trying to get the American's verdict in their favor.

"Many Americans, like others, may be influenced and perhaps flattered by a little attention showing the desire of England to win their approval and moral support.

"Americans now returning from London are advocates of England, but the mission might serve objects which they are unable to achieve."

The Times concludes with this comment: "As a setoff to the wooing of the United States by Germany, many Americans are recalling some of the well known incidents connected with the Spanish-American war."


# EARN A CHIFFONIER

**THIS BIG VALUE 7-BAR BOX CONTAINS 7 OF OUR MOST POPULAR TOILET SOAPS.**

**75c Value—You Sell It for Only 50c.**

**Sell 25 Boxes of C.&R. Soap and Earn a Fine Solid Oak Chiffonier**

**Don't Miss This BIG Offer**

WE will send this fine Chiffonier and 25 boxes of our Big Bargain seven (7) Bar Box of Assorted Toilet Soap to any responsible person, on thirty (30) day's credit; Don't send any money unless you want to — just fill out the Coupon below — give names of two reliable business men of your town as references, and we will ship Soap and Chiffonier at once. You sell this Soap at 50c a box, send us $12.50 when it is sold, and you have the Chiffonier as your reward.

(234)

This beautiful Chiffonier is constructed of Solid Oak; is beautifully polished; has ample capacity and is substantial and well made. All drawers have good locks, wood knobs; 51 inches high, 27½ inches wide, 18 inches deep. Shipping weight, 95 pounds.

## Soap Easy to Sell

Anyone can quickly sell twenty-five (25) boxes of this high grade Toilet Soap. Boys and girls can easily earn this Chiffonier and many other articles during vacation. Friends and neighbors will be glad to buy because of the big value.

Everybody knows that Crofts & Reed's Products are of high quality. We have been making GOOD goods for twenty-six years. People everywhere want Crofts & Reed's Soap. You will be surprised how easy you can earn this handsome Solid Oak Chiffonier. Remember, you take no risk—we take everything back at our expense if you are not perfectly satisfied.

Mrs. Hazel Thomas, Missouri, writes: "I have no trouble in going into any home and getting an order for CROFTS & REED goods. I have just sold a $26.00 order with not one complaint."

**CROFTS & REED CO.** DEPT. A 473 CHICAGO

**Crofts & Reed Co., Dept. A 473 Chicago**

Please ship to my address twenty-five 7-bar Boxes of Assorted Soap and Chiffonier No. 10208. I agree to sell the Soap at 50c a box and send you $12.50 within 30 days.

Name.....

Address.....

P.O.....State.....

I refer you to the following business men of my town

Name.....

Business.....

Name.....

Business.....